

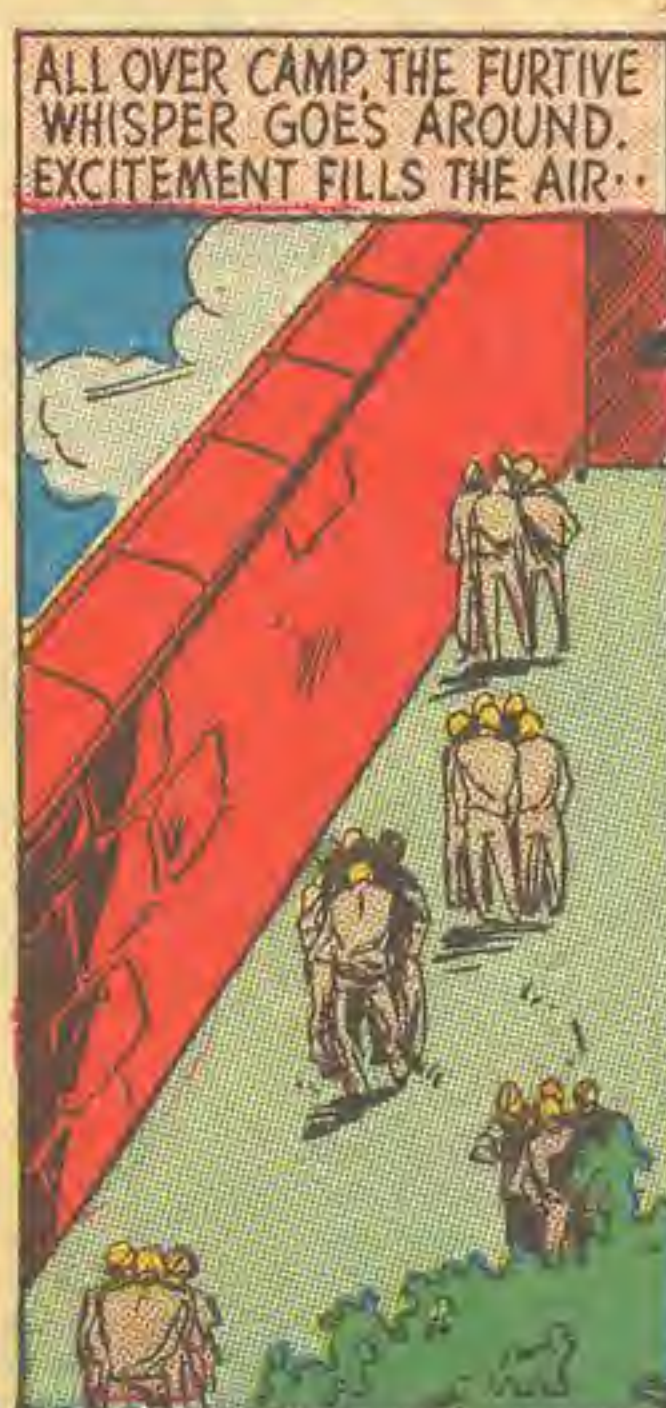
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10c

STARS AND STRIPES COMICS



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



AS THE HUGE PLANE ZOOMS LOW OVER THE PRISON CAMP, A DEADLY GAS PUFFS OUT OF ITS EXHAUST AND SEVERAL LARGE BOXES ARE DUMPED OUT



DUMPED
SOMETHING OUT
OF PLANE...
GOT TO... UGH!



POISON GAS...
CHOKING... GOING
TO GET US ALL!

THAT GAS GOT DER
GUARDS BUT IT WONT
HARM US. LONG AS WE
KEEP DER HANDKERCHIEFS
OVER OUR FACES. IT VILL
EVAPORATE IN A
MINUTE!



LET'S GET
THESE BOXES AND
GET DER GUNS!

IF DER GAS FAILED
TO GET ANY OF DER
GUARDS, JUST LET
THEM TRY TO STOP
OUR ESCAPE NOW!



YAH!

KILL DER
FOOL!



HEY ~ WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?

ACH-
DIS IS
GOOT!



IN THE GIANT TRANSPORT PLANE
WHICH HAS LANDED NEARBY . .

AH! HERE COME THE
ESCAPED PRISONERS. IT SEEMS
THAT I, COUNT AJAX,
PLAN WELL



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE GIANT
PLANE TAKES ABOARD ALL THE ESCAPED
PRISONERS, CLIMBS SEVERAL MILES
INTO THE SKY AND



NOW WE WILL HEAD
ACROSS THE U.S. BORDER
IN THE STRATOSPHERE
AND NO ONE WILL
KNOW WHAT HAS
BECOME OF US

YOU ARE
DER SMART
ONE, COUNT
AJAX!





THERE~ THERE
THEY COME AFTER
ME, NOW!

THERE HE IS.
GET HIM!



SHOOT!

STOP! COME
BACK AND WE'LL
HELP YOU!

NOTHING DOING.
THEY WOULDN'T GIVE
ME A CHANCE TO...



THE THREE RIFLES CRACK OUT--
THE FUGITIVE SOLDIER IS SHOT
DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!



WHY, THOSE
COLD
BLOODED...

RUN AWAY
FROM US.
WILL HE!

EASY, BOY-
HOLD IT!



PSSST, FELLAS. I DON'T
THINK THEY'RE REALLY
SOLDIERS AT ALL. TIES
AREN'T TUCKED INTO
SHIRTS, AND...

NO SOLDIER WOULD TAKE
ON THE AUTHORITY TO
DO A THING LIKE THAT.
LET'S
JUMP
'EM!

WHO ARE
THESE THREE FREAKS?
MAYBE WE'D BETTER
BUMP THEM TOO!

AS THE FAKE SOLDIERS, OVERCONFIDENT, COME
CLOSER, THE STARS AND STRIPES DIVE UNDER GUNS



HEYYY!!

HIT THE DIRT.
SQUIRT!



WE'LL KILL
YOU GUYS FOR
THIS!

WAIT'LL YOU GET
ON TOP BEFORE
YOU SAY THAT!



INSIDE THE OFFICE, THE TRIO OVERHEARS...



YES, COUNT AJAX.
I AM DOING
EVERYTHING TO HAVE
THAT SNOOPING PRIVATE
CAUGHT. I'LL REPORT
AS SOON AS I HEAR
ANYTHING

COUNT AJAX! HE'S A FAMOUS
FOREIGN AGENT WHO WAS SUPPOSED
TO HAVE DIED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT
AT THE OPENING OF THIS SECOND
WORLD WAR. BOOST ME UP AND
LET ME SEE WHO THAT IS
TALKING TO HIM!



APPARENTLY HE
WASN'T REALLY
KILLED, AND IS
PULLING OFF SOME
KIND OF BIG JOB
HERE AT CAMP
TRAVIS

PSSST! IT'S
GENERAL DAVIS,
HIMSELF, TALKING
INTO A MIKE LET ME
DOWN AND WE'LL
BARGE IN
ON THIS!



OKAY.



GREETINGS, GENERAL.
INTERESTING
CONVERSATION YOU
WERE HAVING!

THE STARS AND
STRIPES! YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON!



YOU SPY-
BUSTERS WON'T
GET ME!



WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT THIS IS ALL
ABOUT YET, GENERAL,
BUT WE SOON
WILL!

GRAB HIM.
HE'S GOT
A GUN!

AGREE TO
DO AS WE SAY,
OR WE'LL WRING
YOUR TRAITOROUS
NECK!



COUNT AJAX,
THIS IS GENERAL
DAVIS AGAIN. I'M
COMING RIGHT DOWN
TO SEE YOU ABOUT
AN IMPORTANT
MATTER!

Y-YES-AWWK!
ANYTHING. LEGGO
MY T-THROAT

A FEW MINUTES LATER, CARRYING
OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS OF
THE STARS AND STRIPES





THAT'S FINE. NOW
JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU
DON'T GIVE US ANY
FURTHER TROUBLE...

HURRY IT UP.
WE'VE GOT TO
WORK FAST!

WHILE YOU GUYS
ARE LOCKING THE
GENERAL UP IN THE
CLOSET, I'LL PUT
ON HIS
DUDS



... A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT
THE SUPPLY BUILDING...

I GOT TO MAKE SURE NO
OTHER SNOOP FINDS OUT
OUR SECRET ENTRANCE.
HERE COMES GENERAL
DAVIS, BUT WHO ARE
THOSE OTHER
TWO?



WE'RE JUST GOING
TO USE THE SECRET
ENTRANCE

ALL RIGHT, BUT
WHERE DID YOU GET
THOSE TWO STARS AND
STRIPES GUYS? AND I
THOUGHT THERE WAS
THREE OF 'EM?
WHERE'S THE
OTHER GUY?



RIGHT HERE,
SWEETHEART!



THAT SOLDIER WHO
STOPPED US ON
THE ROAD WAS
RIGHT SO FAR.

WONDER
WHERE THIS
LEADS TO?



THEY'VE SURE
GOT THIS PLACE
WELL GUARDED!

IT WON'T BE
LONG. THIS
ONE'S MINE
BOYS!



BEFORE THE GUARD CAN VENTURE A WORD...

I'M BEGINNING TO GET
A BIT WARMED UP TO THIS
LITTLE ESCAPADE. THERE'S
NOBODY I LIKE TO WALLOP
BETTER THAN TRAITORS
USING UNCLE SAM'S
UNIFORMS!



THIS JUST SEEMS TO BE THE ENTRANCE HALL. HAVE TO GO DOWN ONE OF THESE PASSAGES

IMAGINE, SOMETHING LIKE THIS RIGHT UNDER ONE OF OUR BIG ARMY CAMPS!



GOING DOWN A PASSAGEWAY, THEY COME TO...

ZOWIE! WE'VE SURE BUSTED INTO SOMETHING!

THAT PLANE! THAT MUST BE THE ONE IN WHICH THE PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM CANADA. THAT MEANS THEY'RE ALL RIGHT HERE - THOUSANDS OF 'EM!



LET'S SEE WHERE THIS ONE LEADS TO

I'M GOING TO GET THIS OVERCOAT OFF IN CASE WE HAVE TO GO INTO ACTION AT ANY MOMENT!



LOOK! - A BUNCH OF U.S. ARMY OFFICERS LOCKED IN CELLS!

LET'S SEE WHAT THEY KNOW ABOUT THIS BUSINESS



THAT FELLOW LOOKS JUST LIKE GENERAL DAVIS!

I AM GENERAL DAVIS!

BUT HOW CAN...?



I AND THE OTHER OFFICERS OF CAMP TRAVIS HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY COUNT AJAX. HIS MEN, WITH THE AID OF CLEVER MAKE-UP, HAVE IMPERSONATED US AND ARE RUNNING THE CAMP!



WHAT'S THEIR PURPOSE, GENERAL?

AJAX HAS A COMPLETE BASE, UNDERGROUND. HERE, WHEN THE RIGHT TIME COMES, HE AND HIS MEN ARE GOING TO TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE CAMP. USE OUR LARGE MOTORIZED DIVISION TO ATTACK SURROUNDING TOWNS AND IMPORTANT DEFENSE FACTORIES!







WE'VE GOT THE KEYS, NOW THE REST SHOULD BE EASY!

I'VE SURE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU BOYS!

LEAVING GENERAL DAVIS TO FREE THE OTHERS, THE STARS AND STRIPES NOW RUSH UP TO THE CAMP PROPER...

AJAX'S FAKE OFFICERS MUST HAVE GIVEN PERMISSION TO ALL THE REAL SOLDIERS TO LEAVE THE CAMP. THE PLACE IS DESERTED!

THAT MEANS HE'S STARTED HIS ATTACK!



LOOKS AND SOUNDS AS THOUGH THEY WERE PULLING A MINIATURE BLITZKREIG ON A TOWN OVER THERE!

COME ON BACK DOWN TO AJAX'S HEADQUARTERS. THIS TIME I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

ON THE WAY THEY STOP AT THE ARSENAL AND....

I'VE GOT JUST ABOUT AS MANY OF THESE AS I CAN CARRY!

WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM ALL, SO DON'T STUMBLE!

D-DON'T W-W-WORRY ABOUT THAT



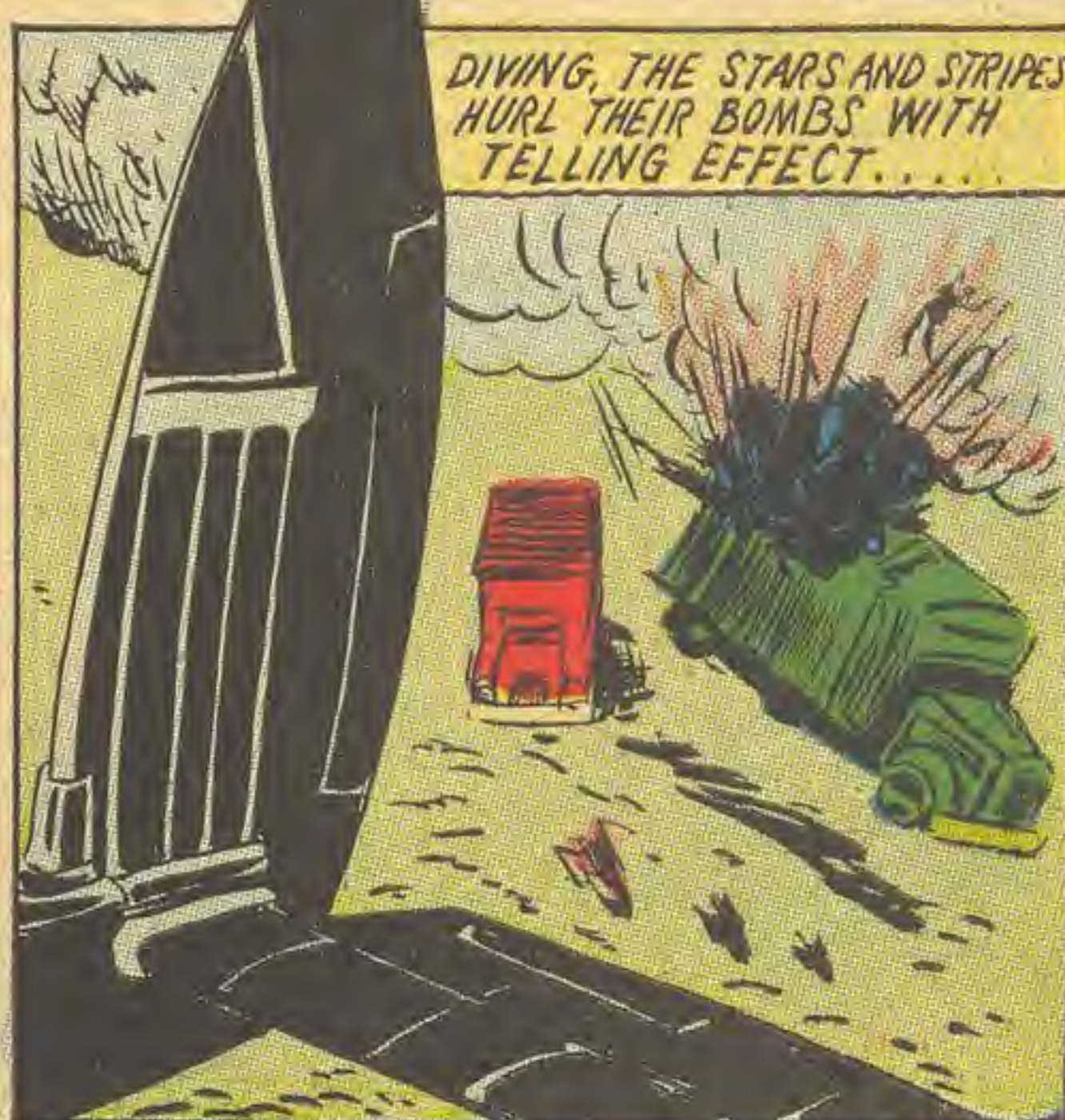
SOME MINUTES AFTERWARD, THE STARS AND STRIPES, ABOARD THE STRATOLINER, PULL OUT OF AJAX'S SECRET HANGAR...

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE EVERYONE OF THOSE BOMBS COUNT, MEN



THERE THEY ARE! THEY'VE JUST ABOUT DESTROYED THAT TOWN... GIVE 'EM A DOSE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!

HEY! - THERE'S AJAX'S STRATOPLANE!



DIVING, THE STARS AND STRIPES HURL THEIR BOMBS WITH TELLING EFFECT....



YAH! - THAT PLANE IS MAKING TOO MANY DIRECT HITS!

GUESS LIKE ALL SPIES AND TRAITORS, THEY JUST CAN'T TAKE IT!

LET'S LAND AND TAKE OVER

VAN, YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP THAT MESS OF EQUIPMENT COVERED WHILE PEPPER AND I GO AFTER AJAX, THERE!

AW, WHITEY - THAT'S NOT FAIR. I WANT A CRACK AT THAT GUY, TOO!

IN NO TIME AT ALL, AJAX'S MEN HAVE HAD ENOUGH. THEY RUN PELL-MELL TOWARD THE NEARBY WOODS...



ME, TOO!

JUST MY LUCK!



HALLUP!



THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET THEM FROM DER BACK!



EXCUSE, PLEASE, BUT I JUST HAD TO CUT IN

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, A BATTALION OF STATE POLICE ARRIVE AND FIND...



COUNT AJAX AND HIS MEN, ALL TIED UP PRETTY FOR US. AND THIS CARD SAYS "YOU'LL FIND THE REST OF THE ESCAPED PRISONERS HIDDEN AROUND THE WOODS" IT'S SIGNED, COMPLIMENTS OF THE STARS AND STRIPES - WELL I'LL BE

A BIG NEW STARS AND STRIPES ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE...

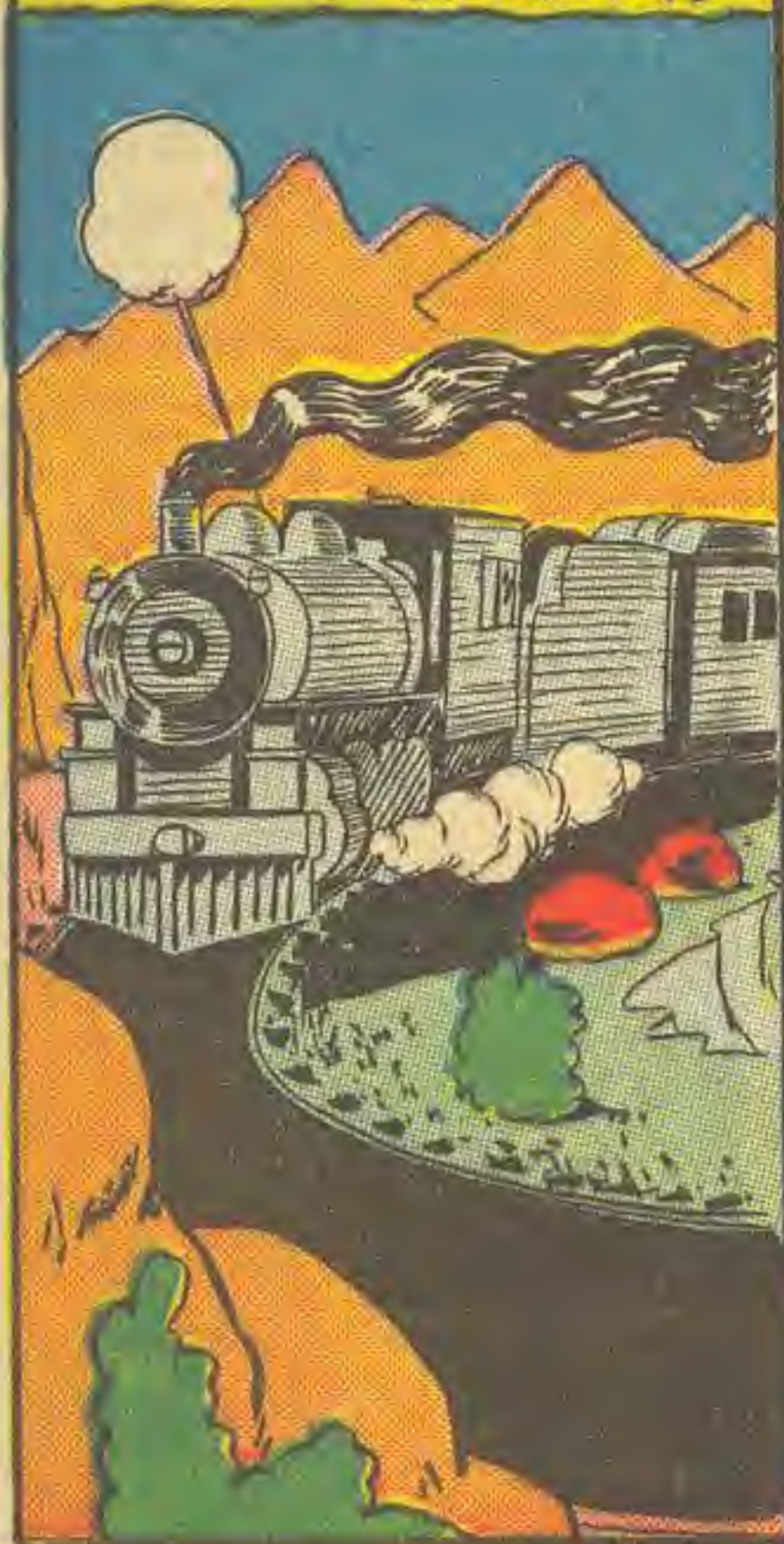
MIGHTY MAN

AND THE
WORLD'S STRONGEST GIRL



by MARTIN FLORESD

WAR MANEUVERS! A TROOP TRAIN CAN BE SEEN CLIMBING SLOWLY OVER A LOFTY MOUNTAIN PASS!



THE ENGINEER REACHES FOR THE AIR BRAKE AS THE TRAIN BEGINS IT'S LONG DOWN GRADE RUN - BUT HE NEVER COMPLETED THE ACT!



THE FIREMAN DASHES TO HIS SIDE - BUT LIKE THE ENGINEER HE ALSO PITCHES FORWARD - - - DEAD!

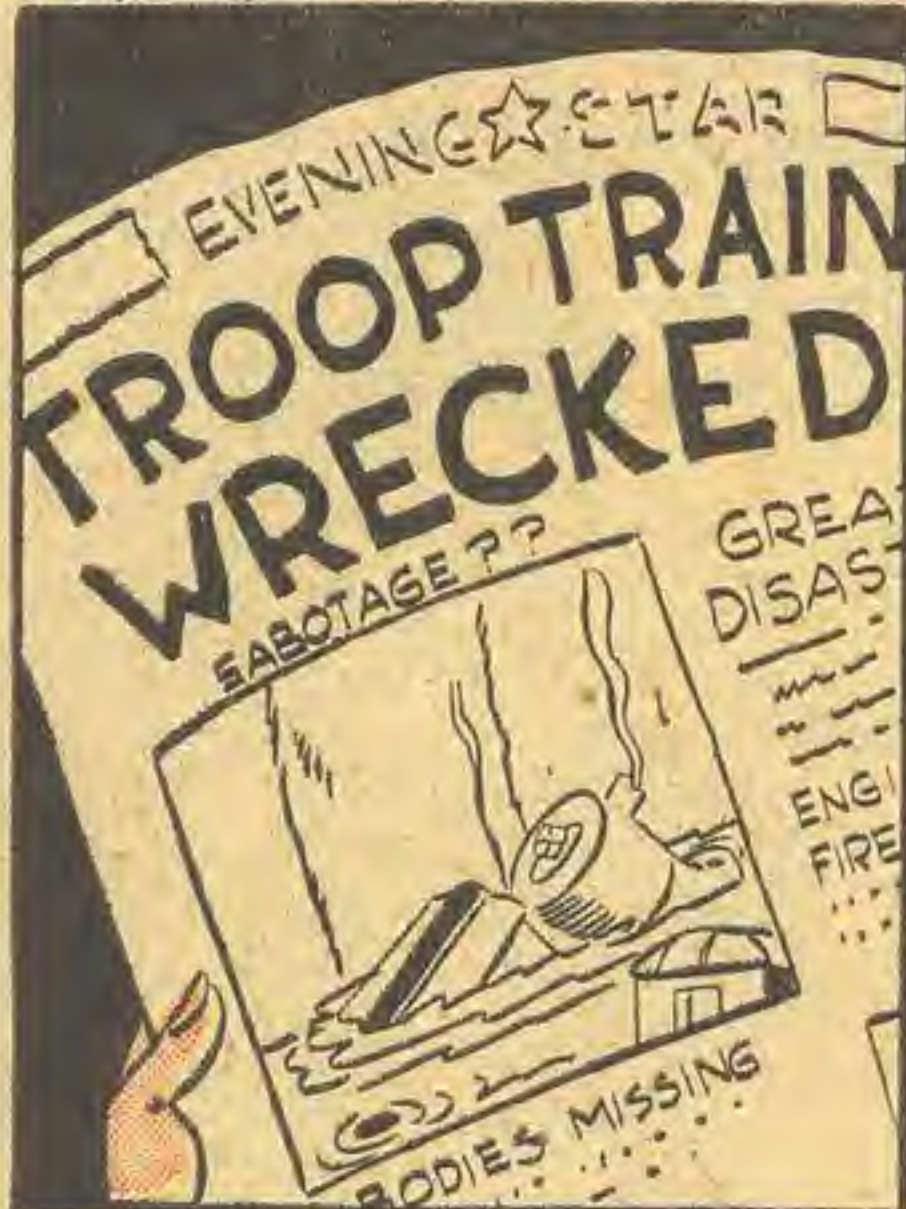


THE PILOTLESS TRAIN SPEEDS MADLY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN - FAILING TO MAKE A SHARP CURVE - IT LEAVES THE TRACKS AND LIKE A COMET PLUNGES INTO A DEEP CANYON -



CARRYING ITS HUMAN CARGO WITH IT!

THE EVENING PAPERS SCREAM THEIR HEADLINES OF THIS GREAT TRAGEDY!



THE MIGHTY MAN READS OF THE TRAIN WRECK AND DECIDES TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

A THOUSAND AMERICAN BOYS KILLED - IF IT'S SABOTAGE I'LL GET THE KILLER OR KILLERS - OR DIE TRYING!



LATER IN KENNY - A RAILROAD CENTER IN THE FAR WEST



WHAT'S GOING OUT SOON, CHUM?

A TROOP TRAIN IS SCHEDULED FOR 3 O'CLOCK BUT IT'LL GO OUT SOONER!



IT WILL?

UH-HUH! I'M GOING TO STEAL IT! MY BROTHER WAS THE ENGINEER OF THE WRECKED TRAIN! HIS EMPLOYER SAID THAT HE WRECKED IT! THEY SAY HE'S A SABOTEUR BECAUSE HE AND HIS FIREMAN ARE MISSING!



- BUT I FOUND HIS BODY YESTERDAY - TEN MILES DOWN THE CANYON HE HAD A BULLET HOLE RIGHT BETWEEN HIS EYES!

GREAT, SCOTT! WHO DID IT?



I DON'T KNOW! I HAVE A HUNCH THE TRAIN WILL BE WRECKED AGAIN TODAY!

I GET IT! YOU PLAN TO STEAL IT BEFORE THE SOLDIERS GET ABOARD!



RIGHT! AND I'LL BE NEEDING A FIREMAN!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET GOING IT'S ALMOST 3 O'CLOCK

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE REGULAR ENGINEER AND FIREMAN ARE WAYLAI



DON'T HURT THEM!

LEAVE THEM TO ME! I'LL TIE THEM UP AND PUT THEM IN ONE OF THE COACHES!



NOBODY SAW US! I'LL TAKE HER EASY UNTIL WE GET TO THE MAIN LINE! I DON'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY SUSPICION!

SWELL! I PULLED DOWN ALL THE BLINDS IN THE COACHES - AN EMPTY TRAIN IS A POOR DECOY - WE WANT TO BE SUCCESSFUL THE FIRST TIME!



THEY WON'T CATCH US NOW - I KNOW I USED TO MAKE THIS RUN UNTIL I GOT FIRED FOR BEING DRUNK!

I'M SURE YOU'LL GET IT BACK IF YOUR PLAN WORKS!

BUT THE ENGINEER WAS WRONG SOMEONE DID CATCH THE TRAIN -- A GIRL!



THE TROOP TRAIN!
I'LL GO ALONG TO
SEE THAT NOTHING
HAPPENS TO IT!

SHE GETS A SURPRISE



IT'S
EMPTY!

THERE'S A REASON
FOR THIS AND I'M
GOING TO FIND
IT!



BACK IN
THE CAB

DID YOU SAY
NOTHING WOULD
CATCH US?
LOOK!



THE STREAMLINER
THEY'LL CATCH US
ON THIS STIFF
GRADE UNLESS
A MIRACLE
HAPPENS!



THE STREAMLINER, A FAST
POWERFULL LOCOMOTIVE FULLY
MANNED AND LOADED DOWN
WITH ARMED ARMY OFFICERS
WAS CLOSING THE GAP BE-
TWEEN THE TWO TRAINS



HEY! WHERE ARE
YOU? THE RAT!
HE RAN OUT ON
ME!



BUT WHAT THE ENGINEER DIDN'T
KNOW WAS THAT THE FIREMAN
WAS THE ONE AND ONLY MIGHTY
MAN!



HE SHRANK AND DROPPED UNDER THE
TRAIN!

I'LL MAKE SURE
THEY DON'T CATCH
US!



THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN GETS BEHIND THE TRAIN
AND STARTS TO PUSH IT!

HOLY SMOKE!
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE DID THIS
EXTRA POWER
COME FROM!

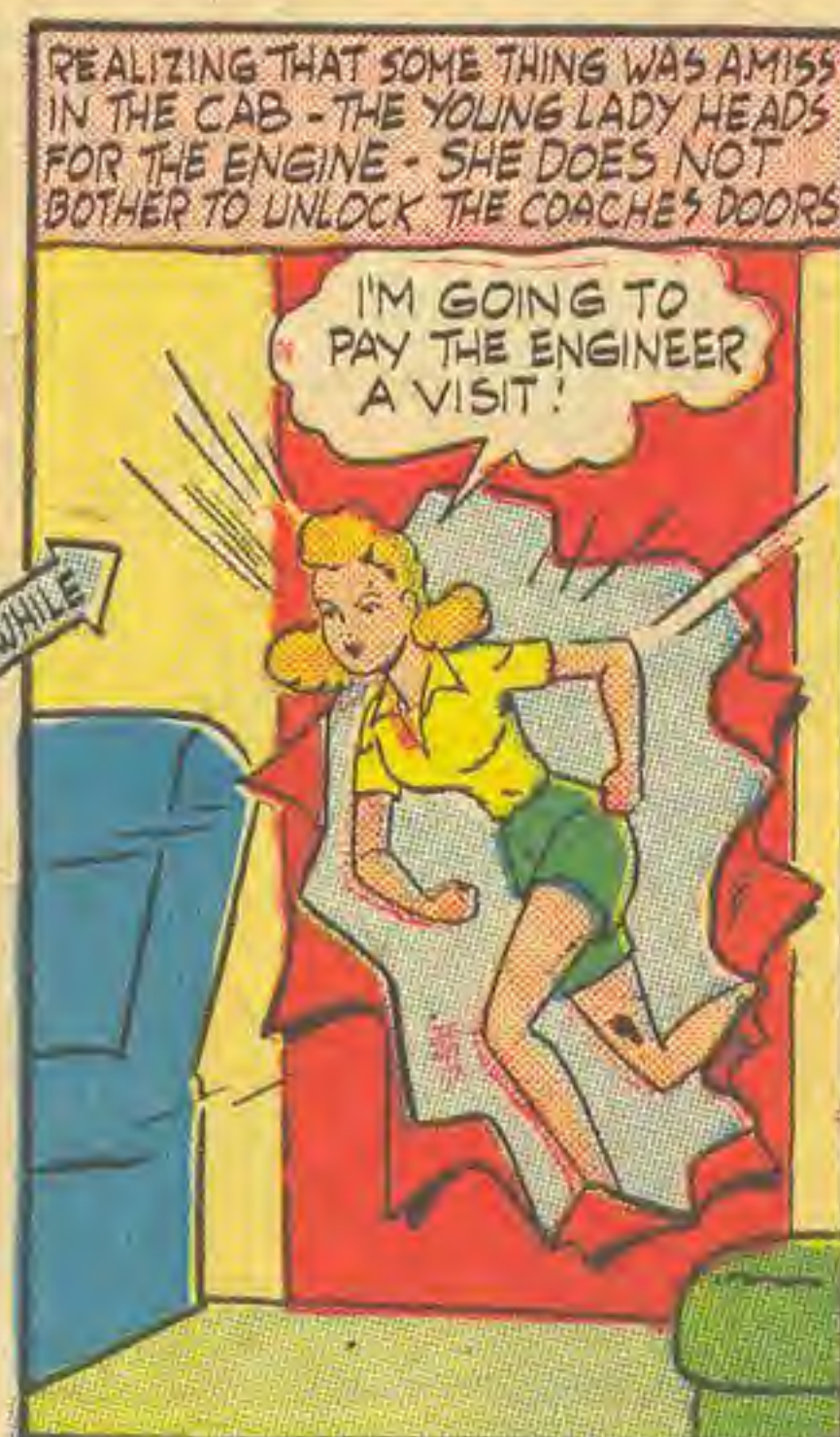
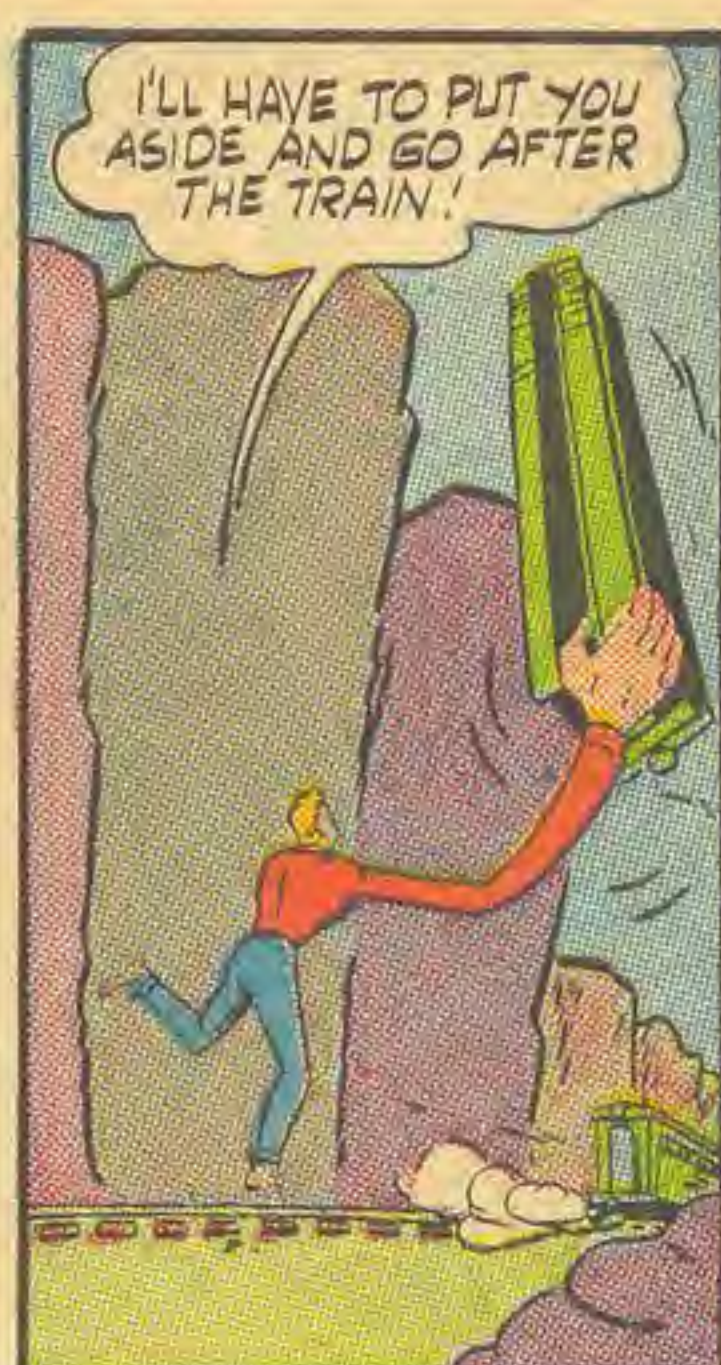


WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED THE TRAIN CLEARS THE MOUNTAIN TOP!



AN INSTANT LATER THE
ENGINEER SLIPS OFF HIS
SEAT - WITH A SICKENING
THUD HE FALLS TO THE
CAB FLOOR!







I DID IT! BUT IT'S A SURPRISE EVEN TO ME!

THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT!



NOW TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FRIEND, THE ENGINEER!



DEAD! A BULLET IN THE CENTER OF HIS FOREHEAD - BUT I DIDN'T HEAR A SHOT!



HE MUST'VE BEEN KILLED BY A SNIPER ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP - I MUST GET THERE BEFORE THE STREAMLINER DOES!

BUT SUPER ANN STAR WAS ALREADY ON HER WAY FOR THE SAME PURPOSE!



IF I DON'T GET THERE IN TIME SOME VALUABLE MILITARY EXPERTS WILL BE KILLED!



I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!



THIS WILL HOLD THEM WHILE I LOOK FOR THE KILLER!

IN A FEW SECONDS SHE HAD THE RAIL-ROAD BLOCKED WITH HUGE BOULDERS!



HER MOTHER TOLD ME THAT AN OLD MAN FROM ANOTHER PLANET TAUGHT HER HOW TO PERFORM THOSE FEATS OF STRENGTH - I BET SHE DIDN'T FORGET A THING!

FROM AFAR THE MIGHTY MAN LOOKS UPON THIS AMAZING FEAT

SUDDENLY SUPER ANN STAR LOOKS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MIGHTY MAN



I FEEL I'M BEING WATCHED!

THE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS TO AVOID BEING SEEN!



THIS BIT OF QUICK THINKING PROBABLY SAVED HIS LIFE - AS A HIGH POWERED BULLET STRIKES THE ROCK WHERE HIS HEAD HAD BEEN A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUD, YOU SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT WITH THAT SHOT!

SUPER-ANN HEARS THE BULLET RICOCHET OFF THE BOULDER! SHE NOTICES A PUFF OF SMOKE HIGH UP ON THE CLIFF!



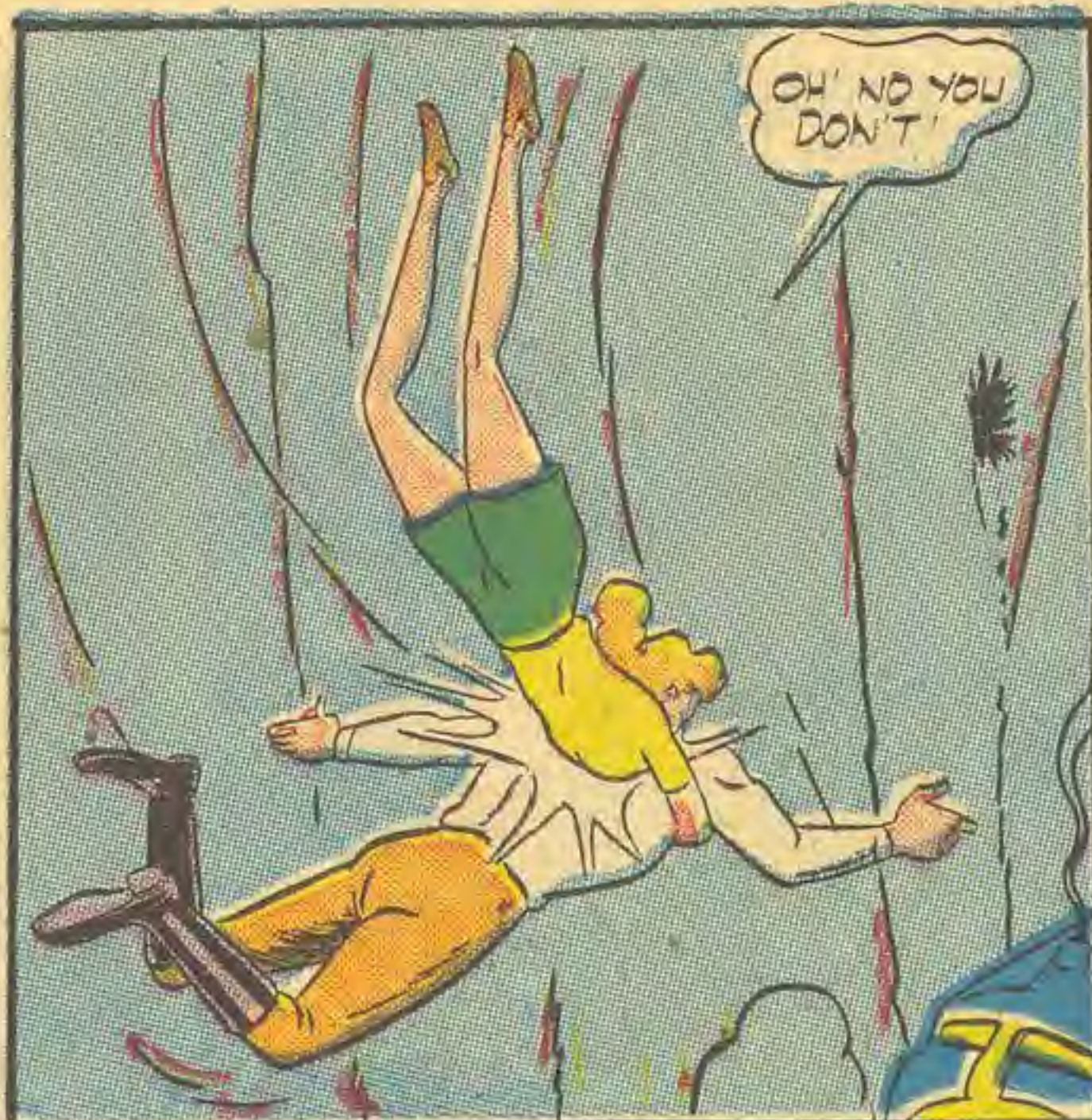
THE AMAZING-ANN COMES FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH



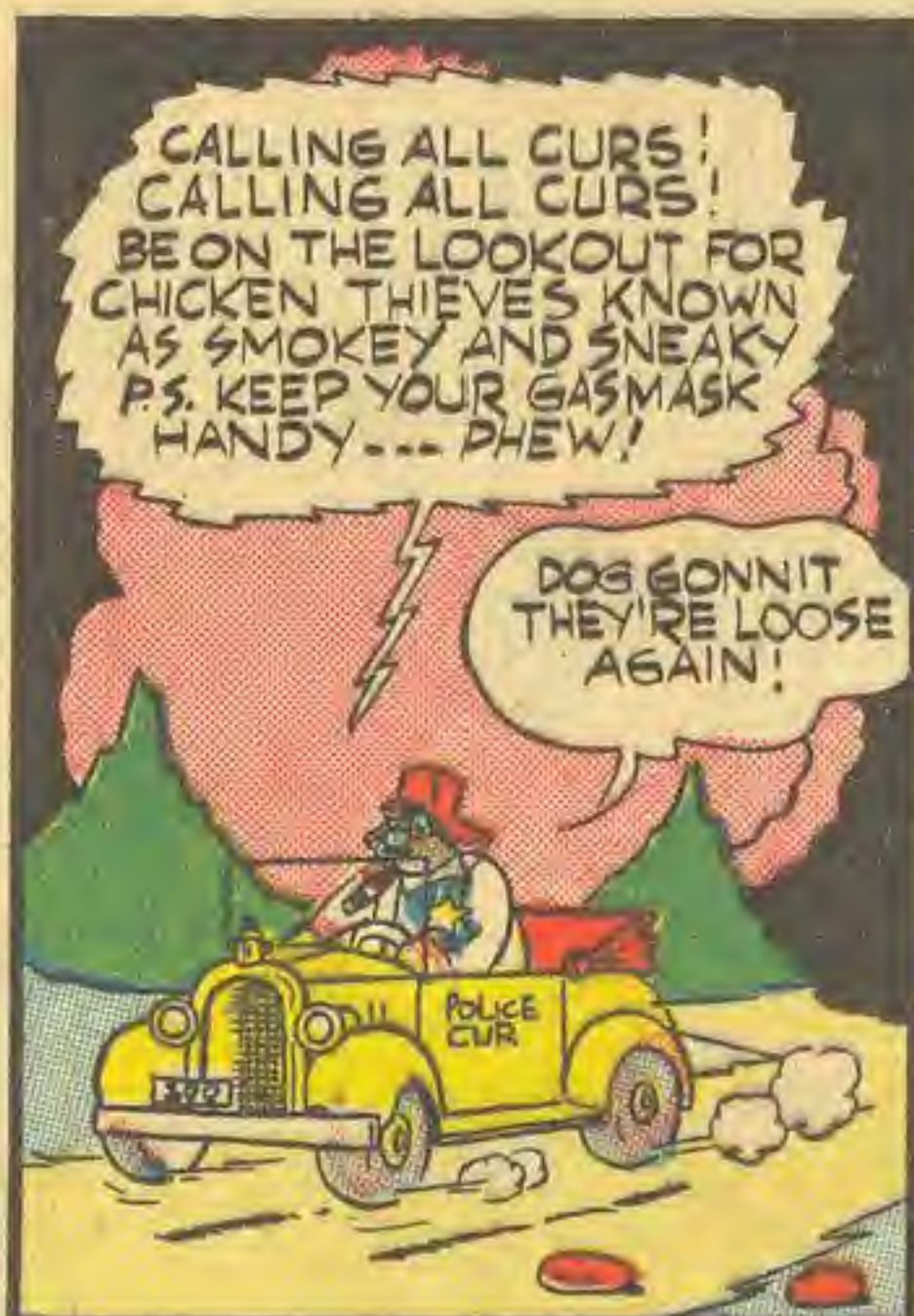
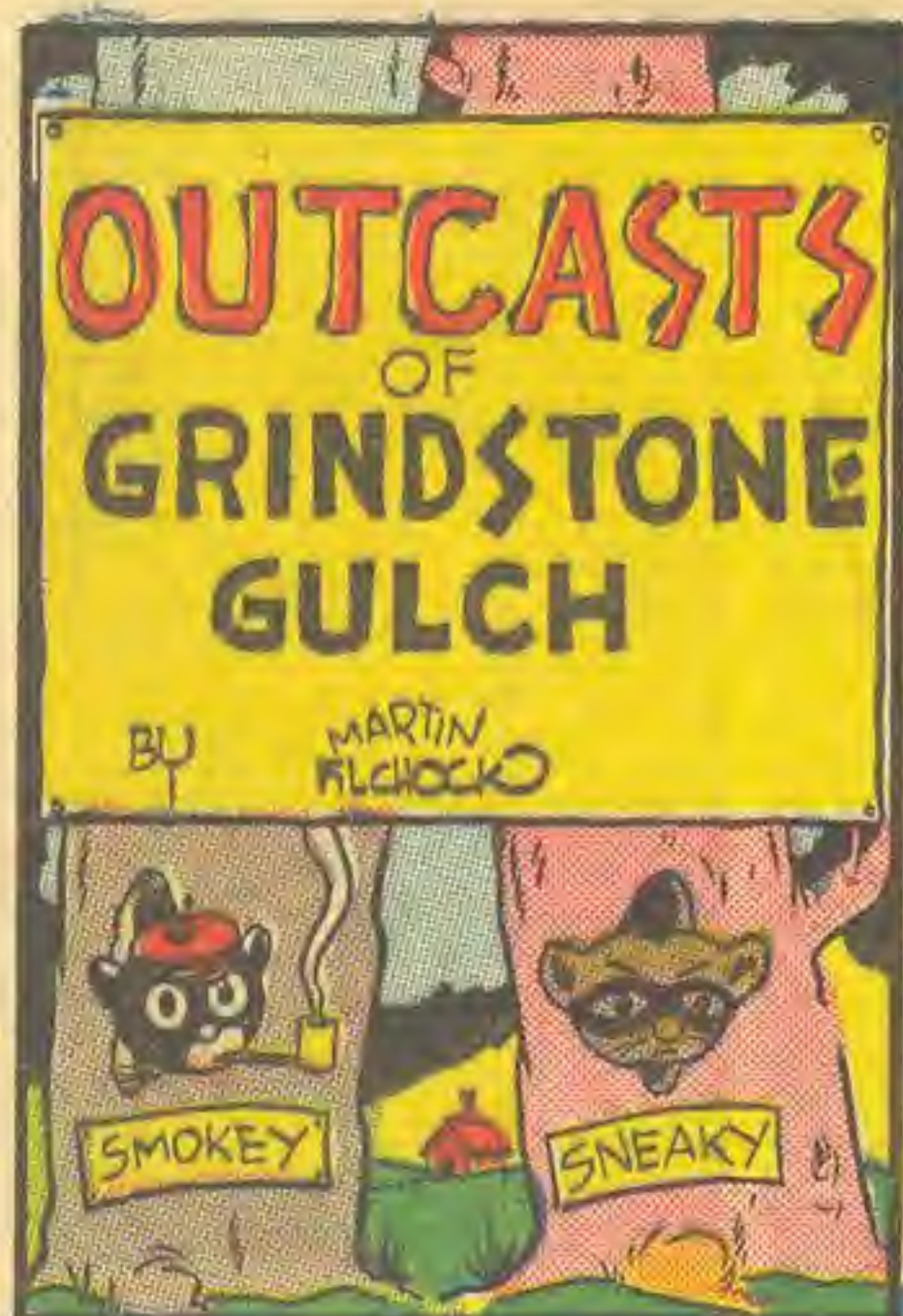
AND COMES UP BEHIND THE KILLER

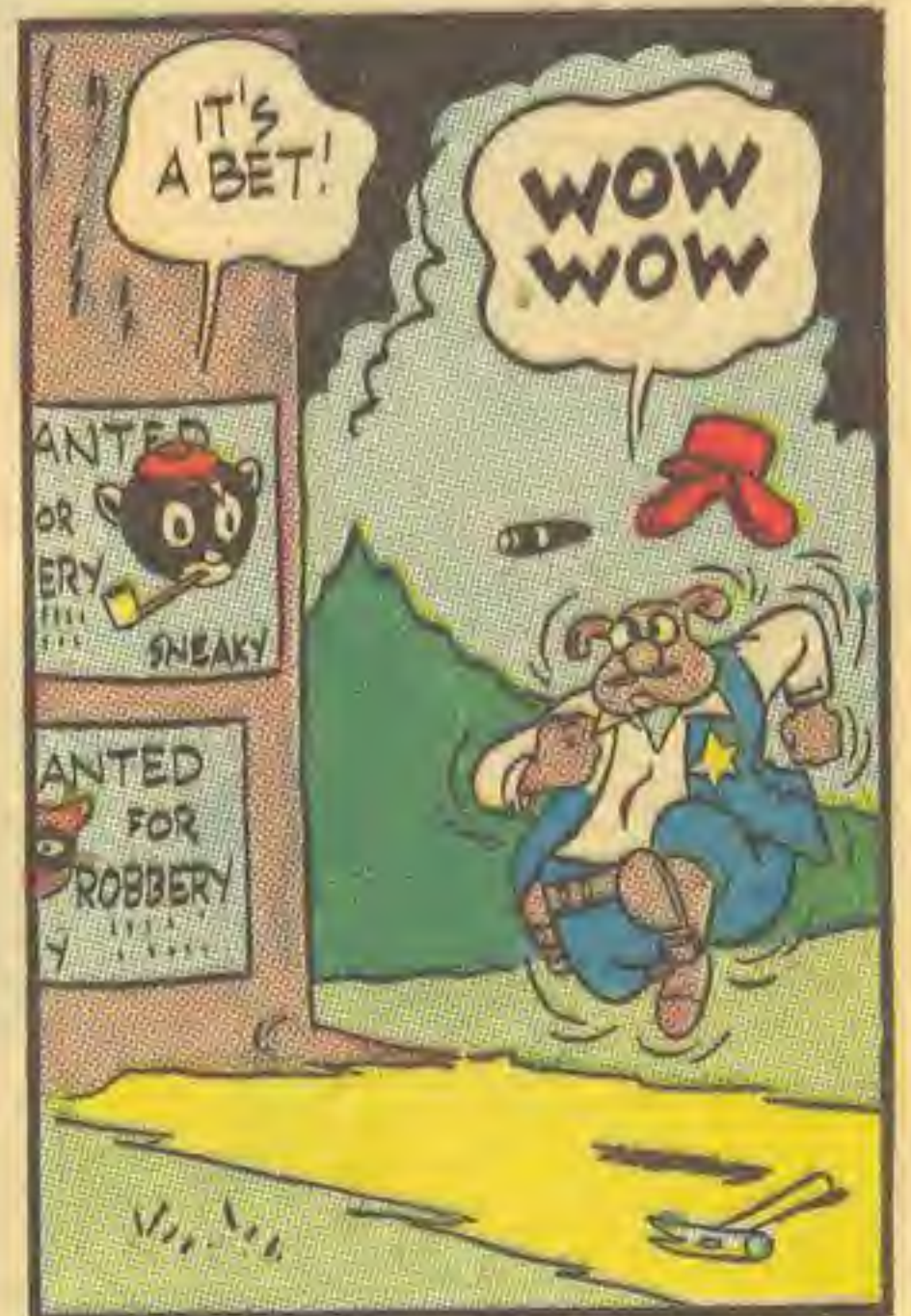


BUT THE COWARDLY KILLER PREFERENCES
DEATH TO FACING THE WRATH
OF THE U.S. ARMY OFFICERS



DON'T MISS THE NEXT
ISSUE - IT'S A PEACH!





THE IRON SKULL

by
Sam Gilman

THE IRON SKULL
ESCAPES FROM THE
IRON LADY-NOTORIOUS
TORTURE CHAMBER OF
THE MIDDLE AGES...

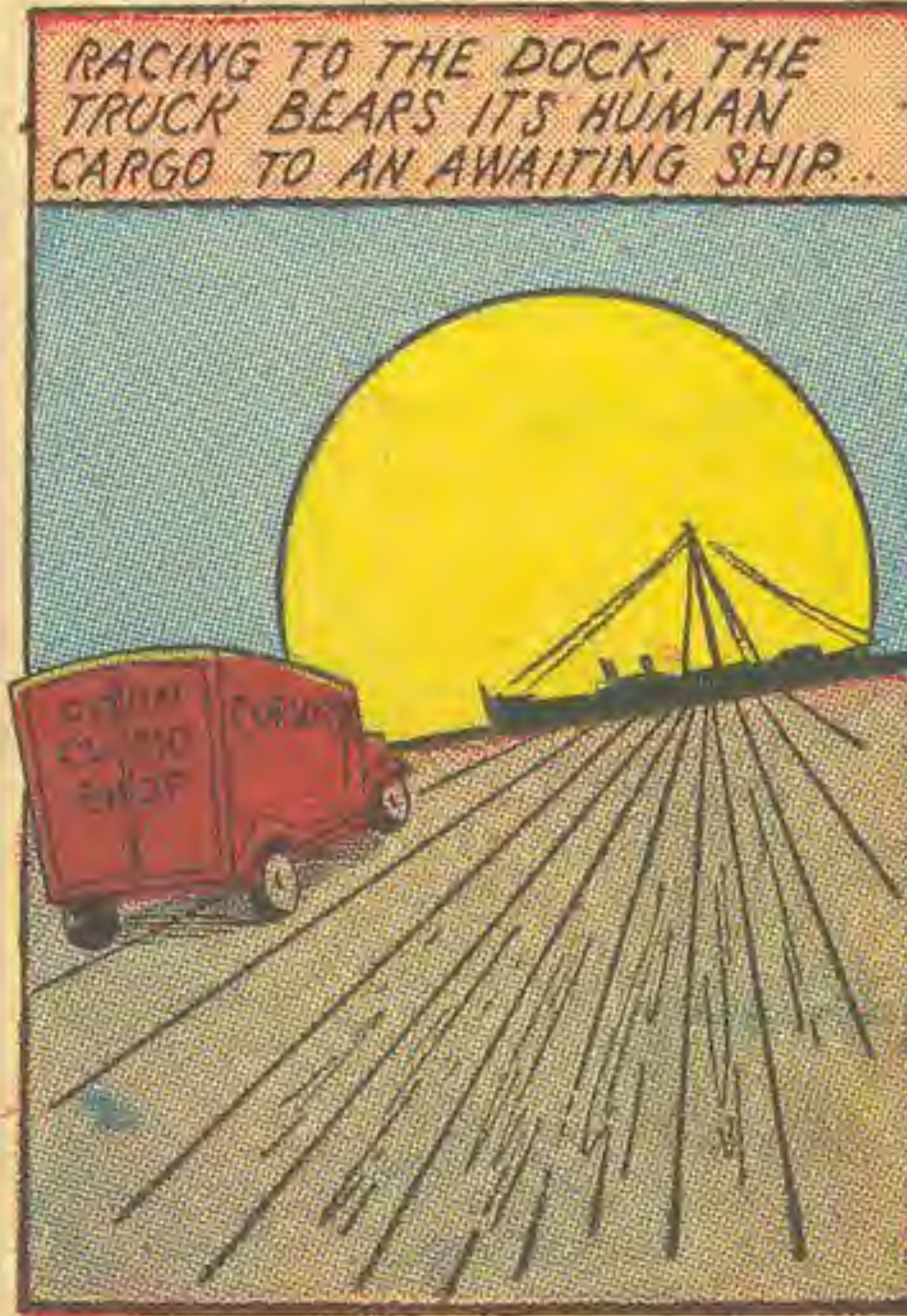
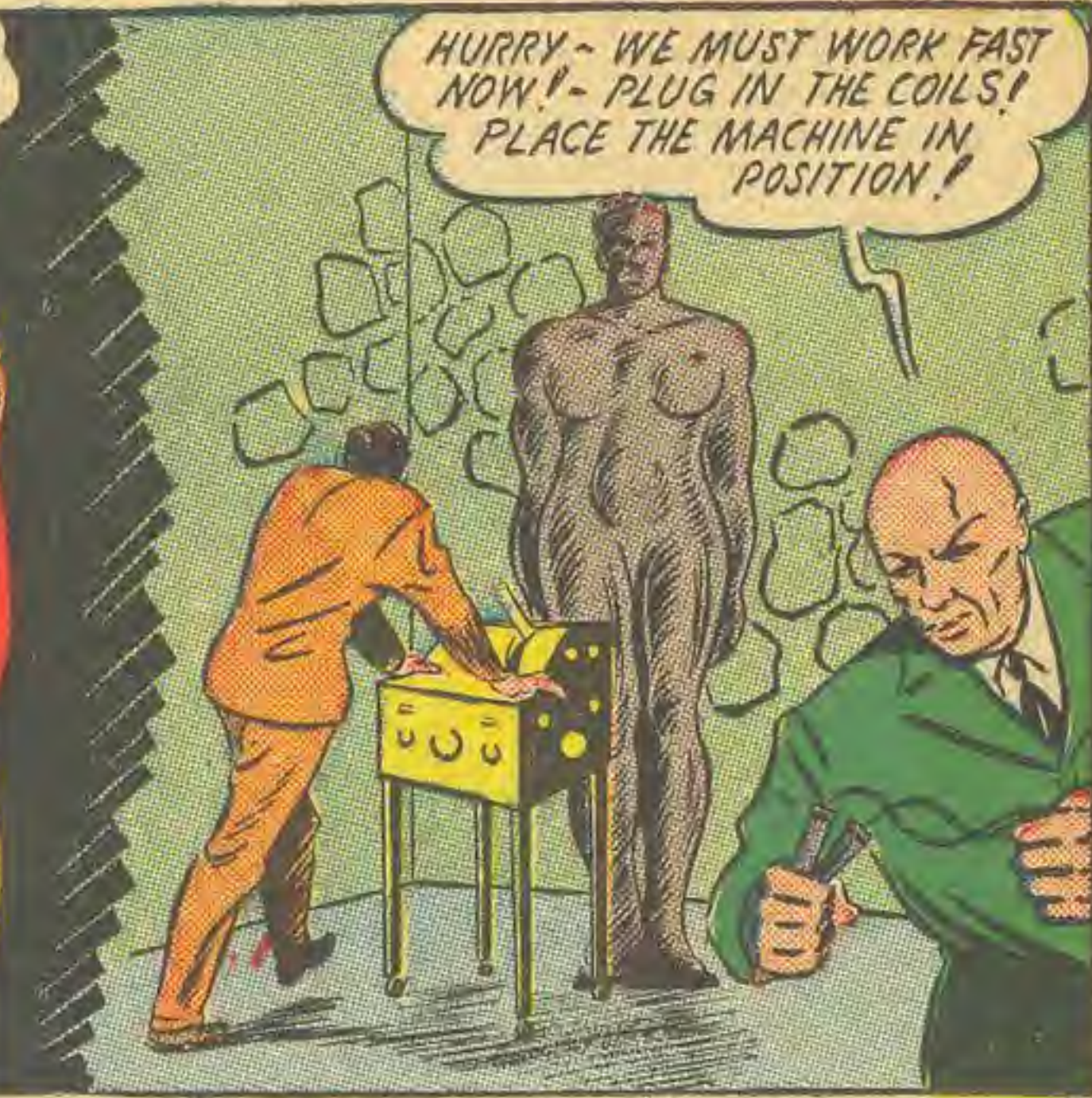
PROFESSOR ZORN
HAS RECEIVED HIS
INSTRUCTIONS FROM
THE FUHRER TO GET
RID OF A SERIOUS MENACE
TO THE REICH... THE
IRON SKULL!

GENTLEMEN~

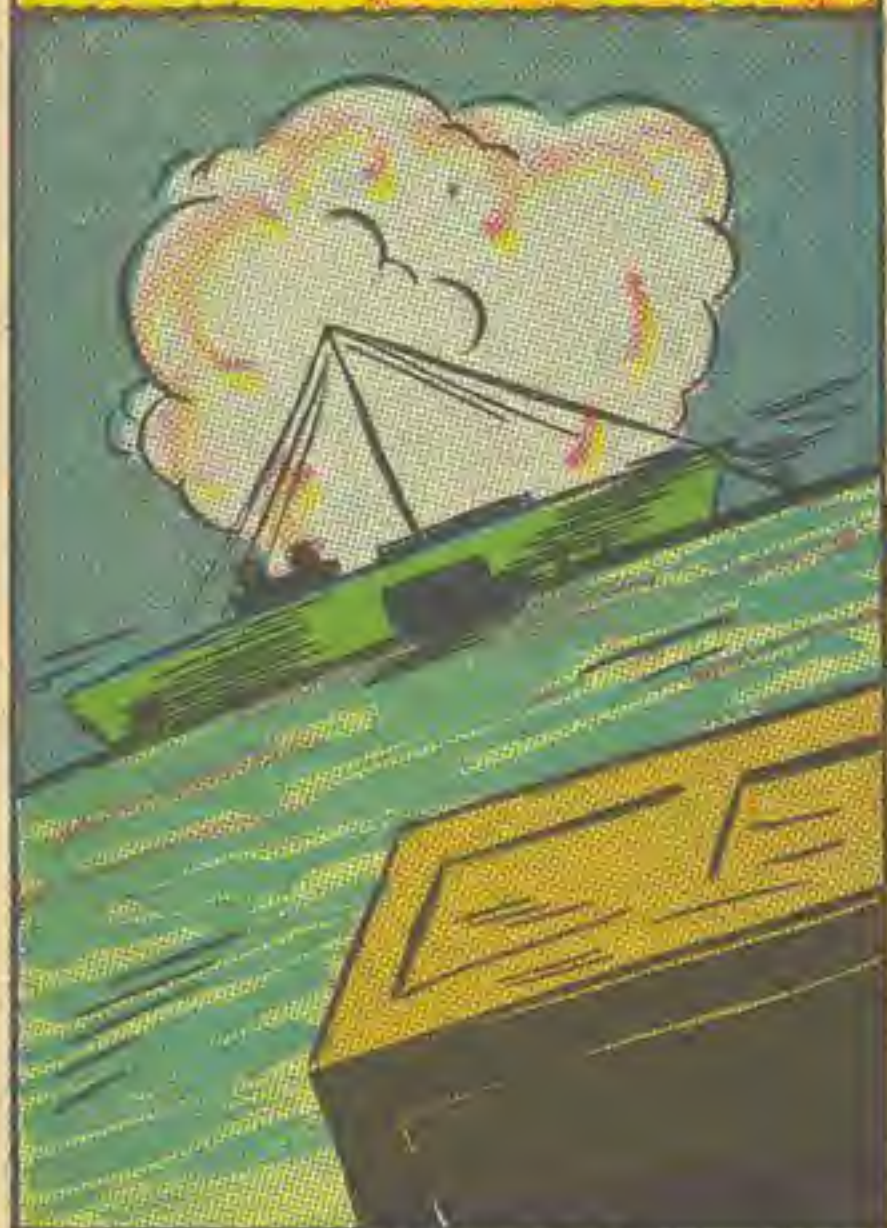
WE MUST TRAP THIS
MENACE, THIS IRON SKULL
IN THE STATUE OF THE
IRON LADY!~ ONCE IN THERE,
THE REST WILL BE VERY,
VERY SIMPLE, FOR...

IN THE CURIO SHOP OF PROFESSOR
ZORN, IN LOWER MANHATTAN...





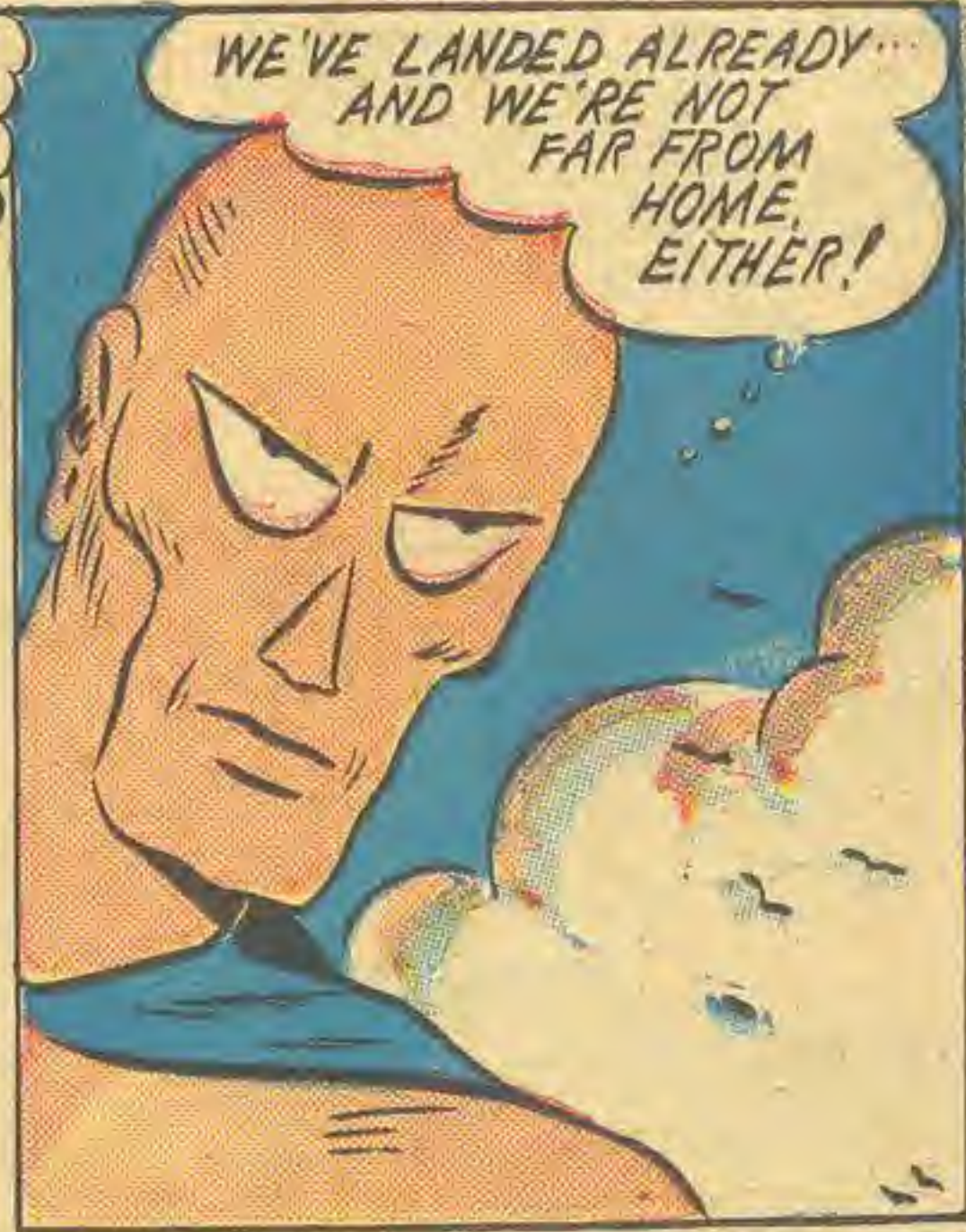
THE SKULL IS TRANSFERRED
FROM THE TRUCK TO THE SHIP



I WONDER WHERE
THEY'RE TAKING
ME AND WHY?
IF I COULD
ONLY MOVE!



WE'VE LANDED ALREADY...
AND WE'RE NOT
FAR FROM
HOME,
EITHER!



WELL - WELL! - SO THIS
IS OUR HUMAN
CANNON BALL.
EH?



HMMN - AN ENEMY
CAMP IN OUR
OWN ATLANTIC

LET US NOT WASTE A
MOMENT! - LOAD THE
SWINE INTO THE CANNON!
HEH - HEH! - GIVE MY BEST
WISHES TO THE PRESIDENT,
MY DEAR
IRON SKULL



BON - VOYAGE,
MISTER SKULL!



GIVE HIS BEST TO THE PRESIDENT!
I MUST BE HEADING FOR
WASHINGTON!



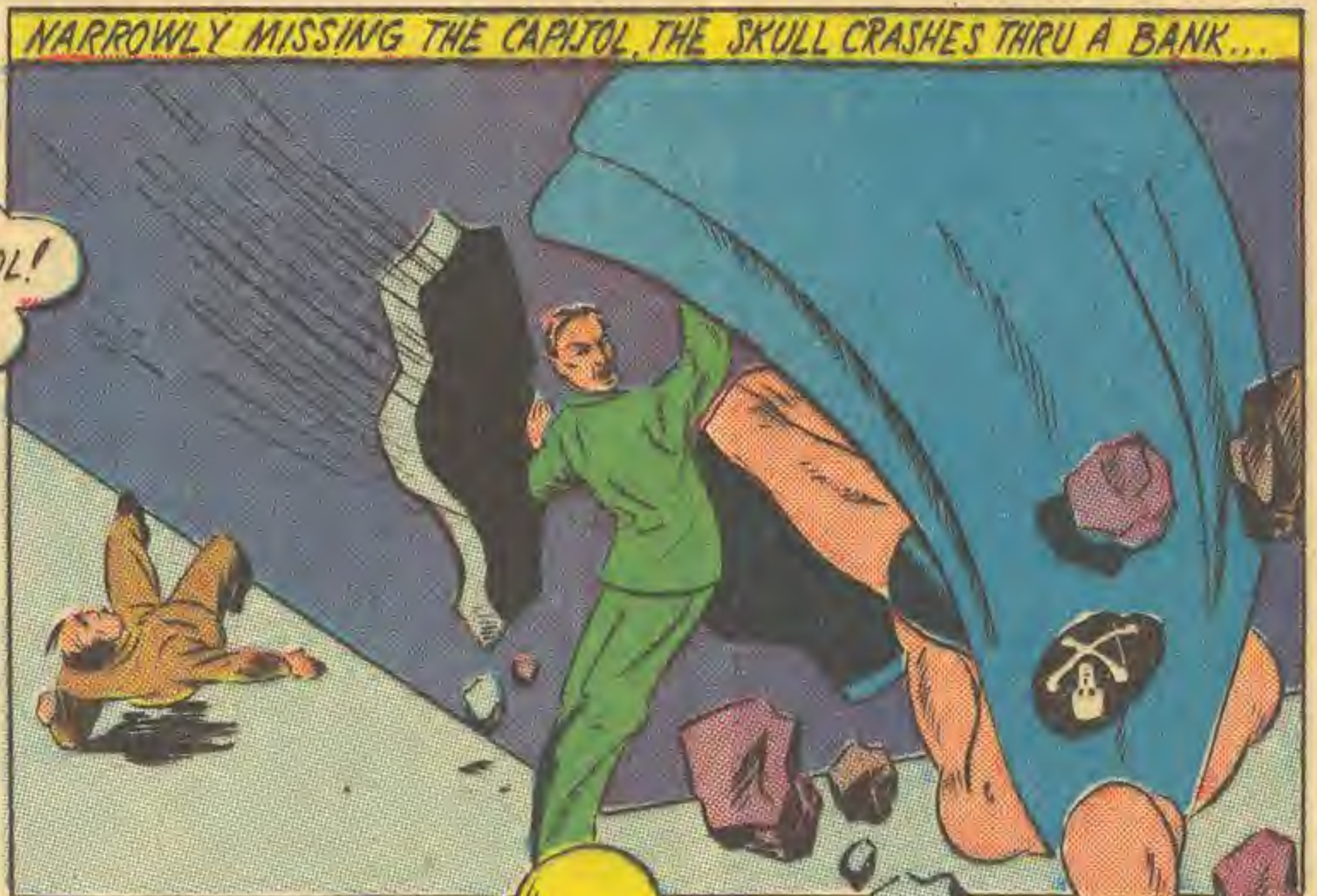
FIRE!



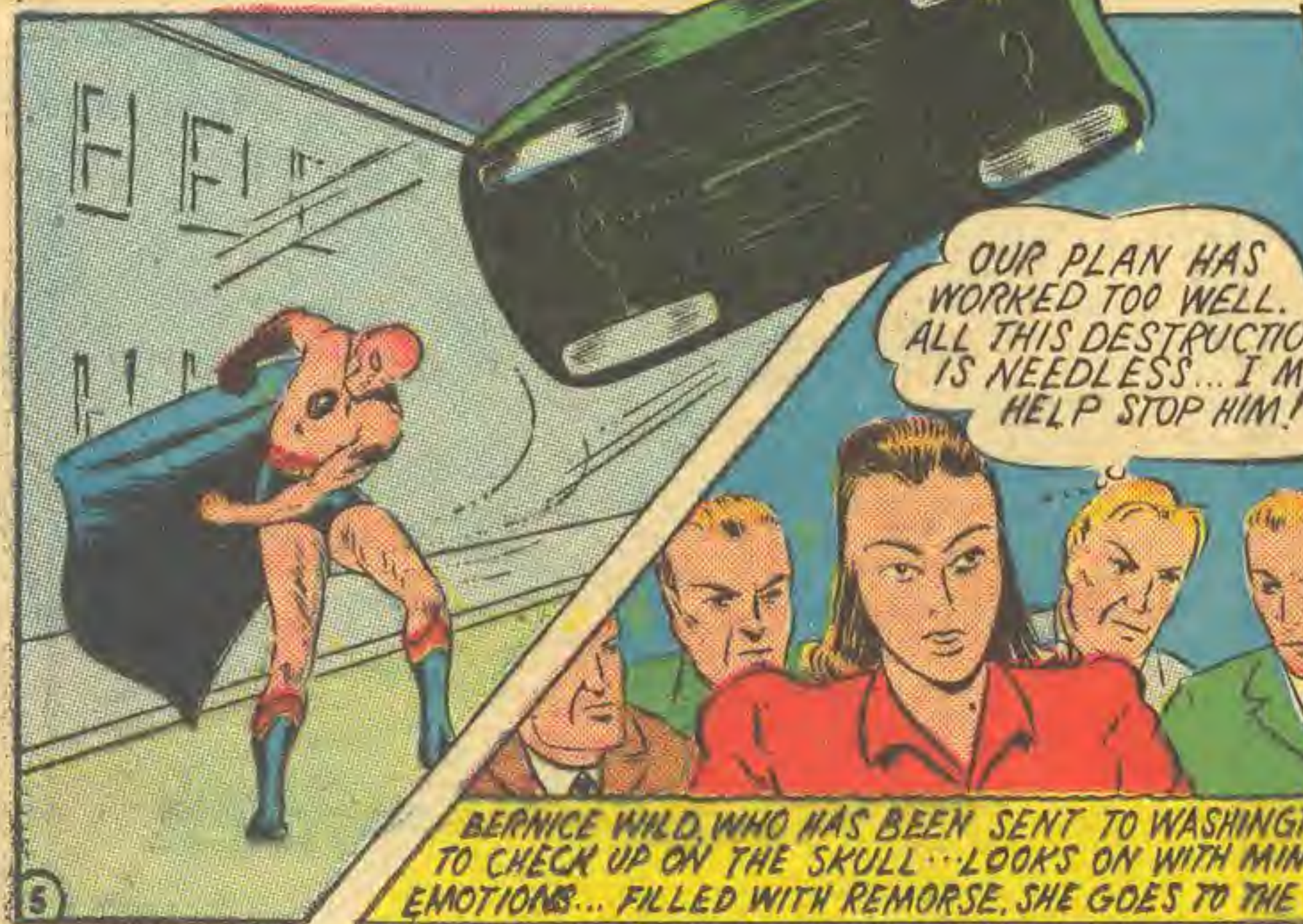
NARROWLY MISSING THE CAPITOL, THE SKULL CRASHES THRU A BANK...



I'M HEADING FOR THE CAPITOL!
I MUST ALTER MY COURSE...



HIS BODY FREED FROM ITS FROZEN STATE, THE SKULL'S MIND IS DISTORTED AND HE GOES STARK RAVING MAD!



OUR PLAN HAS WORKED TOO WELL.
ALL THIS DESTRUCTION IS NEEDLESS... I MUST HELP STOP HIM!

BERNICE WILD, WHO HAS BEEN SENT TO WASHINGTON TO CHECK UP ON THE SKULL... LOOKS ON WITH MINGLED EMOTIONS... FILLED WITH REMORSE, SHE GOES TO THE F.B.I.

AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, BERNICE GOES DIRECTLY TO THE CHIEF...

IF YOU CAN ONLY GET HOLD OF THE IRON SKULL, LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO TALK TO HIM, I'M SURE I CAN HELP!



IN THE MIST OF HIS
RAMPAGE THE SKULL
SUDDENLY STOPS SHORT!



WHY AM I DOING THIS?
WHAT DEVIL HAS GOTTEN
INTO ME? I MUST GIVE
MYSELF UP AT ONCE!



HIS MIND CLEARED.
THE IRON SKULL
SWEEPS INTO THE
OFFICE OF THE F.B.I.

YOU WON'T NEED YOUR
GUNS... I'VE COME TO
GIVE MYSELF UP!



IN THE INNER OFFICE, THE
CHIEF ANSWERS THE PHONE...

WHAT'S THAT? THE
IRON SKULL! -
BRING HIM IN
AT ONCE!



PLEASE... YOU MUST
LET ME SEE HIM
ALONE! - I'M SURE
I CAN SAVE
HIM...



ALL RIGHT
THEN. HE'S
ON HIS WAY
IN NOW... I'D
BETTER GO!

YOU?! WHY
I OUGHT TO
KILL YOU!

WAIT! IF YOU KILL
ME, YOU KILL THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN EVER
BRING YOU BACK
TO NORMAL!



PLEASE BELIEVE ME! TAKE
ME BACK TO NEW YORK AND
I WILL COUNTERACT THE
WORK OF THE
RAY MACHINE

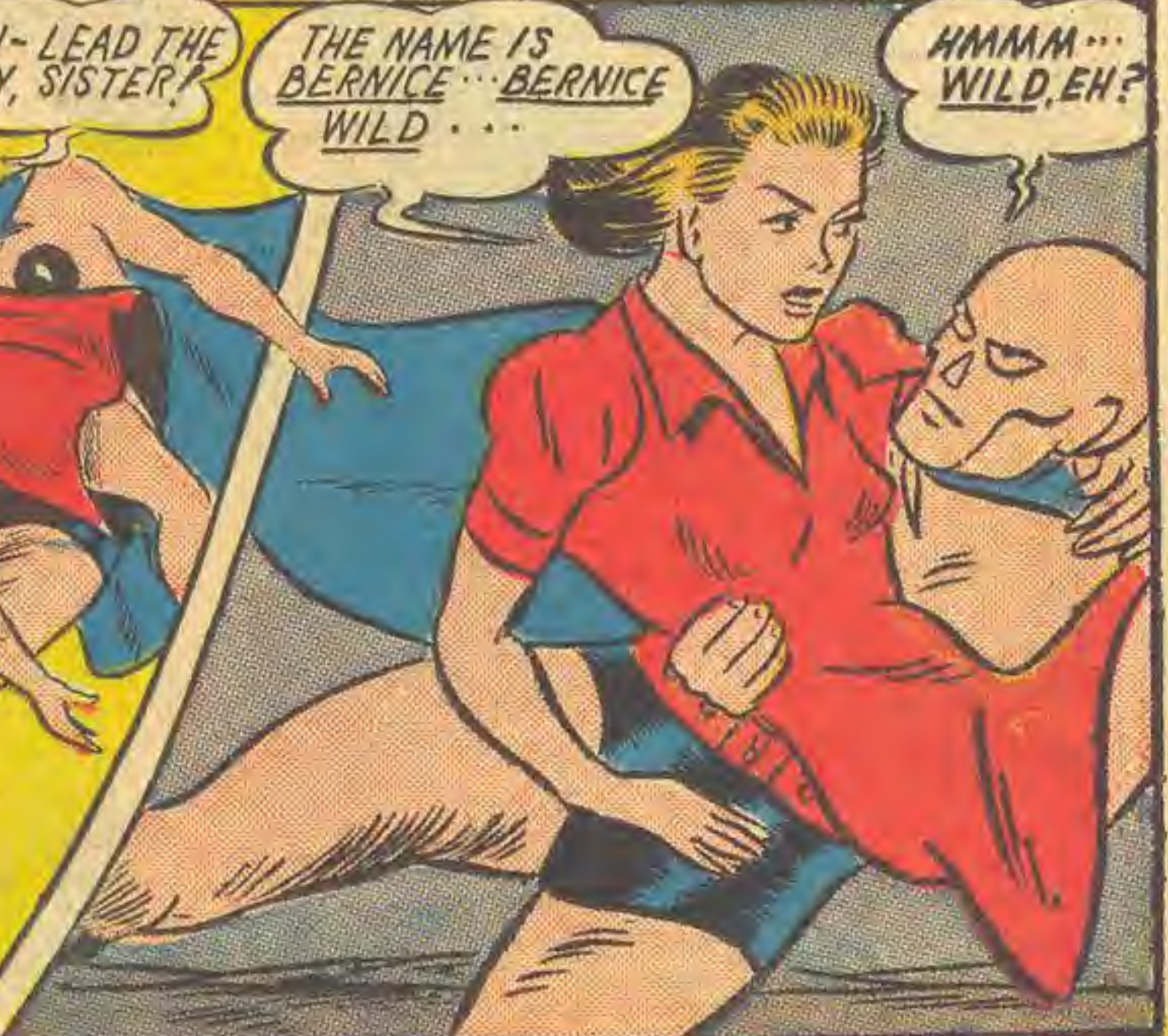


OKEH - LEAD THE
WAY, SISTER?



THE NAME IS
BERNICE... BERNICE
WILD...

HMMM...
WILD, EH?



AGAIN THEY LAND IN THE CURIO SHOP

HURRY, NOW!
GET INTO
THE IRON
LADY AGAIN!

I'VE GOT
NOTHING TO
LOSE, THIS
TIME!



NOW TO GET THE
PRONGS INTO THE
EYE SOCKETS!



JUST AS BERNICE IS
ABOUT TO PULL THE
SWITCH, PROFESSOR
ZORN AND HIS CRONIES
ENTER THE LABORATORY.

WHAT MANNER OF
TREACHERY IS
THIS?



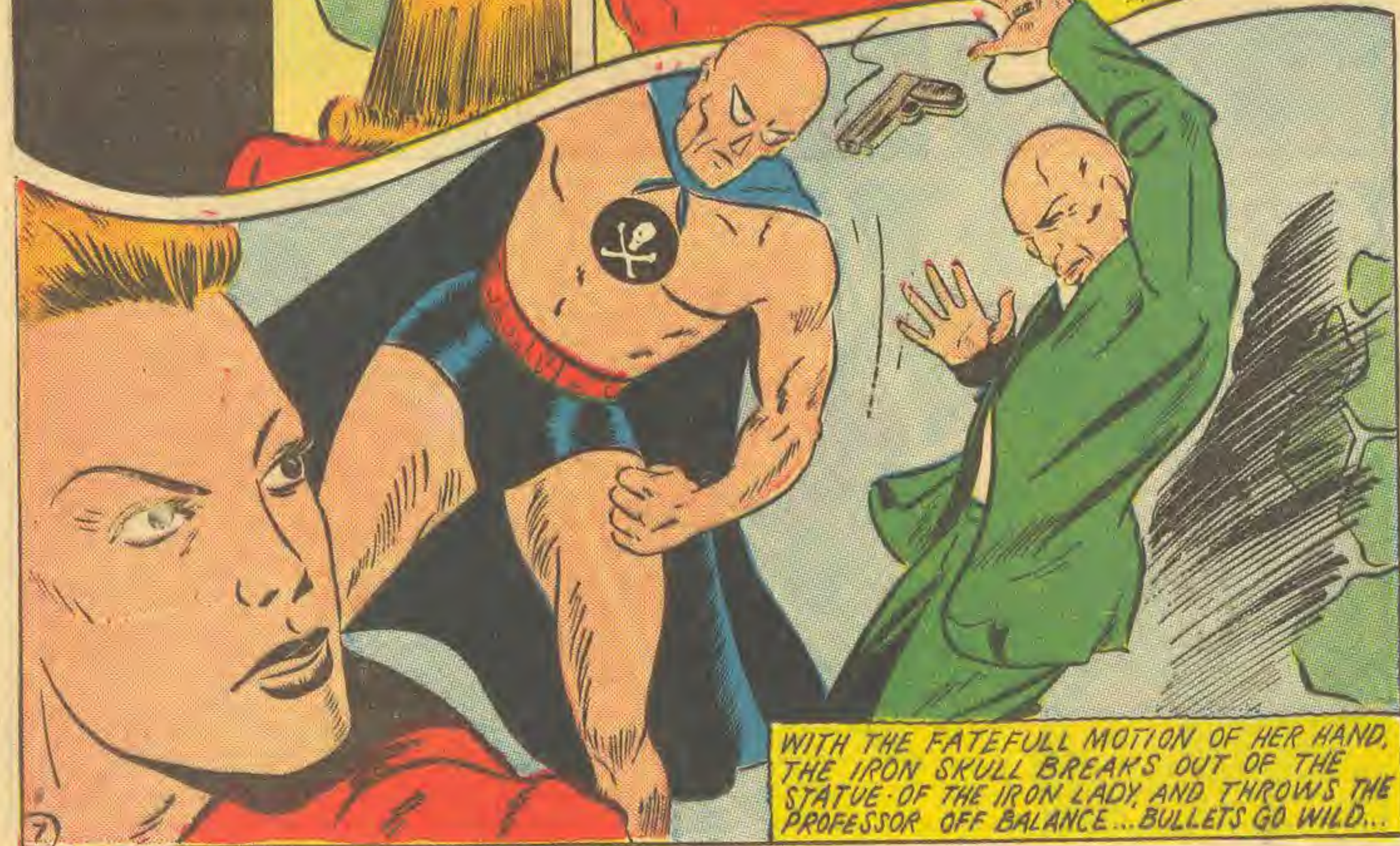
PULL THAT SWITCH
AND YOU DIE.
I'VE GOT YOU
COVERED!



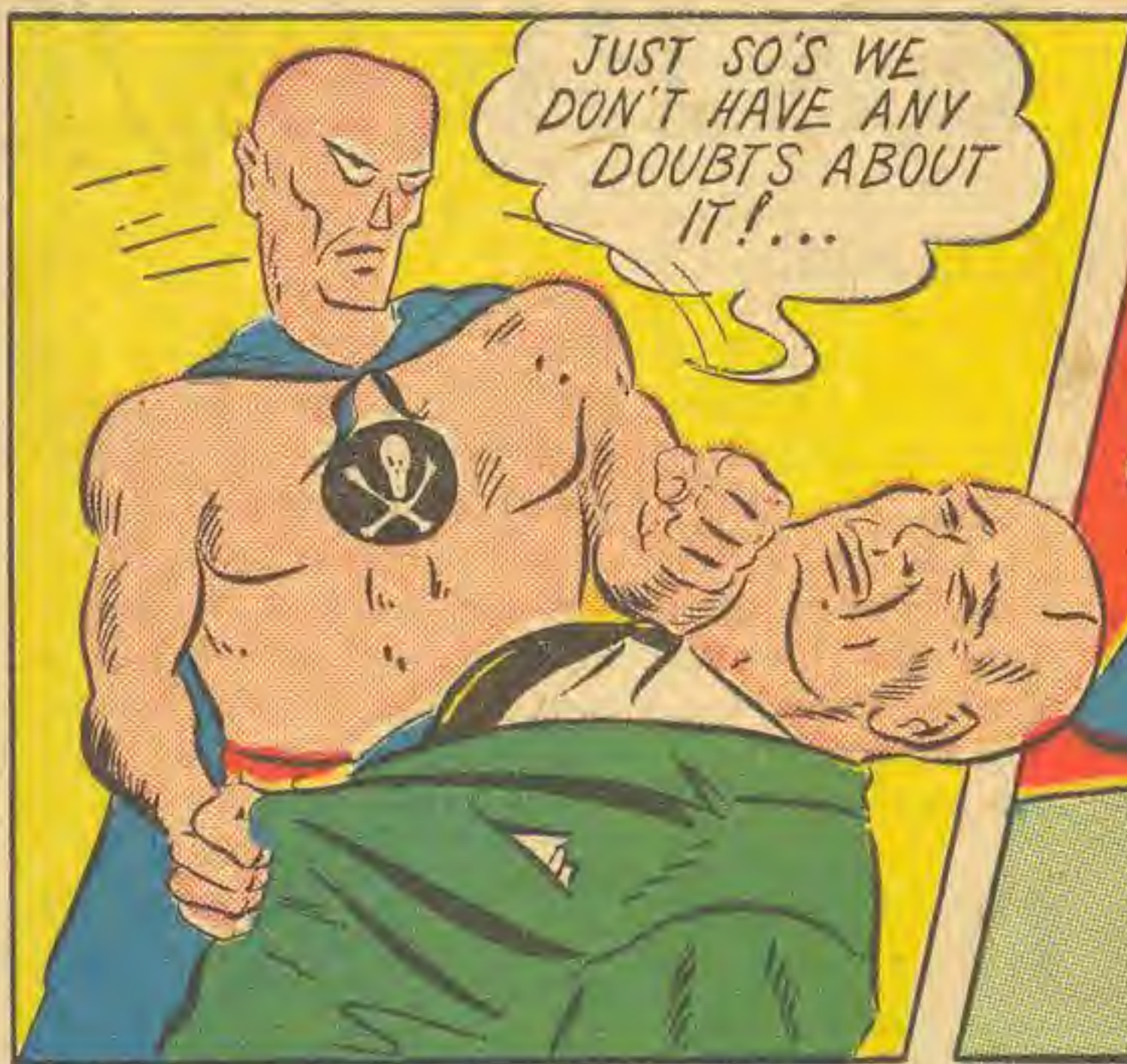
GO AHEAD,
AND SHOOT!



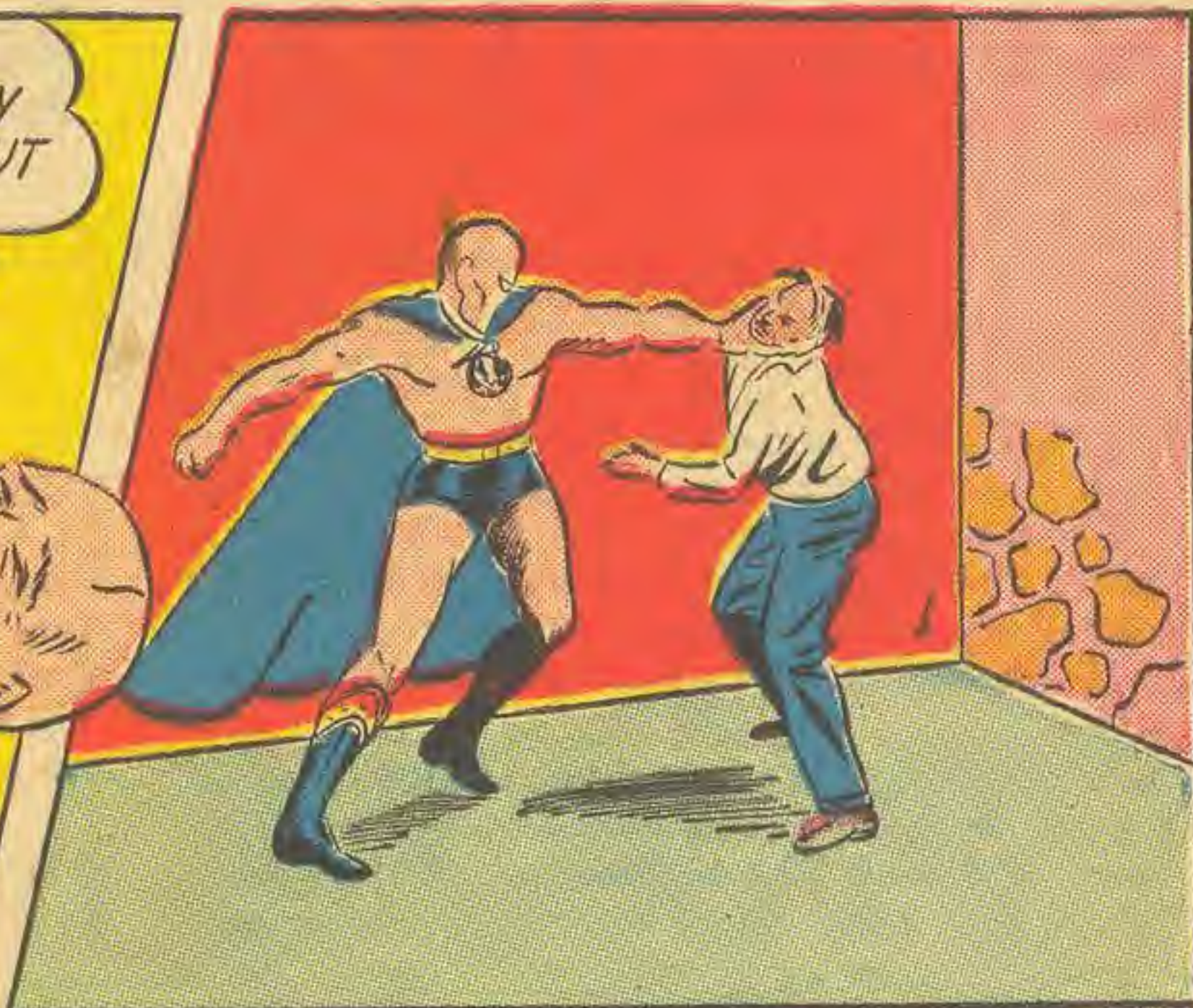
IN A FLASH THE
COURAGEOUS BERNICE
PULLS THE SWITCH.
A SHOT RINGS OUT-
BUT



WITH THE FATEFUL MOTION OF HER HAND,
THE IRON SKULL BREAKS OUT OF THE
STATUE OF THE IRON LADY, AND THROWS THE
PROFESSOR OFF BALANCE... BULLETS GO WILD...



JUST SO'S WE
DON'T HAVE ANY
DOUBTS ABOUT
IT!...



HELLO - D.A.? - YOU CAN
COME UP AND COLLECT
A NEAT LITTLE BUNDLE
OF SPIES!!

VERY
SHORTLY
AFTERWARDS



WE OWE YOU OUR
THANKS FOR CLEANING
UP THIS NEST OF SPIES!

DON'T THANK
ME... THANK
MISS
BERNICE
WILD...



MISS WILD?!
WHO?...
WHERE...?

WHY - HERE
SHE IS...



SHE'S
GONE!

NEXT MONTH
THE
"IRON SKULL"
TACKLES THE LONG-
LOST CONTINENT OF
ATLANTIS -
SINGLE-HANDED!
CAN HE OVERCOME
THESE TREMENDOUS
ODDS?...
S.G.

SUICIDE EXPRESS

by ROBERT TURNER

THE long snake-like freight train with its box and tank cars reached the top of the steep up-grade and slowly gathered speed. The great engine, like some steel monster seemed to get its second wind after the long haul. Smoke spurted from its stack in quickened gasps.

In one of the box cars a group of men squatted around the sickly yellow glow of a lantern. They were all dressed like hoboes, but their manner belied their dress. They were not carefree and lax and easy going. Beneath their beards their faces were strained. One of the men, obviously the leader, wore diamond rings on several fingers. Between his pinched lips jutted a gemmed cigaret holder. He said to the others:

"The time has almost come. Where are the others? Three more of our agents should have climbed aboard on that upgrade. Where are they? We need every man!"

The others did not answer. They fidgeted and changed positions and flicked their glances nervously from one to the other.

AT a sudden scraping sound from the door of the box car, the men all turned abruptly. Three figures, struggling to climb aboard the now fast moving train were silhouetted against the moonlit night outside. They made it and moved through the gloom toward the yellow light. Their hands were outstretched before them in a Nazi salute. They were all big men. They too were dressed nondescriptly like hoboes. The first of the trio said:

"Heil, Herr Lustig. We were delayed and almost missed the train!"

The leader of the others waved his hands and the jewels flashed in the dim light. He made a guttural sound in his throat, then spoke: "So long as you are here," Lustig said, "it does not matter. We go into action at once."

He paused and dug a dead butt out of the end of the cigaret holder, then leaned forward toward the others and said in a hoarse whisper: "I will review once again, our plans. There are a dozen oil tank cars in this train. On the next down grade there is a switch off leading to the

huge Monroe Munitions Plant. The switchman has already been replaced by one of our agents. At full speed this freight will tear toward the munitions plant. You men will attack the brakemen and the engineer so that they will not at the last moment try to spoil our plans. Then we will ignite the oil tank cars. When the train goes crashing into the munitions plant—"

ONE of the newcomers shuddered at the unfinished sentence—at the terrible import of the unspoken words. He nudged another man that had boarded with him. As though it was a pre-arranged signal, the third man received a jolt of an elbow. The next moment all three of the late arrivals whipped off battered hats. One was a redhead, another a platinum blond and the third man had bluish-black hair. Lustig and his group of spies looked on in amazement at the red, white and blue heads of Pepper, Whitey and Van, that patriotic, three man army known as the *Stars And Stripes*!

Herr Lustig sucked a shocked, indrawn breath through his teeth. "You—you are not one of us!" he gasped. "You—you three are—"

Before he could finish the trio whipped off their patched and dirty bums' garments and stood like three splendidly developed young giants in their red and white striped prison suits with the big blue stars emblazoned on their chests.

"That's right," said Pepper, grinning. "We are **THE STARS AND STRIPES!**"

"We've been trying to catch up with you and your little group of Fifth Columnists for a long time, Lustig. Today we captured three of your men and took their places," Van said grimly. "Hope you don't mind."

"And thanks for tipping us off to your plans," put in Whitey. "Now we can bust them up."

Herr Lustig spluttered like an indignant maiden aunt. Then his hand flashed inside his jacket, whipped out with a Luger blazing lead and fire. But the Stars and Stripes were no longer there. They were diving toward Lustig's men. Three of them went down beneath the trio's vicious flying tackles. The lamp kicked over and

Another Adventure of
THE STARS AND STRIPES

flickered out. Gunshots and foreign oaths racketed through the sudden darkness. In the gloom, Whitey, Pepper and Van stood shoulder to shoulder, meeting the attack of the spies with coolly calculated and telling blows. Three of the gang went down with every charge.

BUT suddenly the train lurched and swayed. Couplings strained and groaned as the long freight switched from the main track onto the down-grade siding leading to the munitions plant.

The Stars and Stripes, caught off balance were hurled hard against a wall of the box car. Before they could scramble to their feet, Lustig and three of his men leapt upon them, guns clubbed. All the American boys could do was hunch in their necks like turtles and try to take the swishing, murderous blows with the least possible damage.

A few moments later Herr Lustig stood peering down through the darkness at the three limp figures slumped against the wall.

"Ah!" he murmured. "Yankee fools! They will bother us no more. Hurry! We must get busy!"

WHEN Pepper regained consciousness, the first thing he noticed was the roaring speed of the train and the acrid stench of burning oil. He shook his head, determinedly, fought off the pain and nausea that threatened to engulf him. He groped through the blackness until his hands gripped the shoulders of Van and Whitey. He shook them, viciously until they too, stirred and came to.

"We've got to stop this thing, before it hits the munitions factory!" Pepper shouted over the din of the speeding train. He pointed toward a rope dangling in the door of the box car. "Lustig and the others have gone up to the top of the train. Let's get up there after them!"

The three men leaped toward the rope, clambered up onto the roof of the box car. Standing there on the swaying on-rushing freight car, the Stars and Stripes stared ahead at the six oil tank cars. They were a solid mass of roaring flames, sending cascades of sparks showering backward.

"The only way we can stop this speeding inferno and save the factory, is to get up to the engine!" Whitey hollered. "But how? We couldn't get past those blazing tankers if we had asbestos suits!"

Just then Van spotted a speeding automobile

along the road a few yards from the track, parallel with the train.

"There's your answer," Van yelled. "Let's go!"

ONE of the things that made the Stars and Stripes such a menace to gangdom and spy rings was that in emergencies they thought fast and reacted faster. Hardly had Van finished speaking and three red, white and blue costumed figures were leaping through space toward the racing automobile. They landed in a huddled sprawl on the roof, each helping the other to maintain his balance. While Whitey and Van gripped his arms and legs to keep him from toppling off, Pepper leaned over the roof and ordered the driver:

"Catch up to the engine of that train and then stay right alongside of it. It's a matter of life and death!"

Obediently the driver caused the car to leap forward. In no time at all it was running neck and neck with the engine of the freight train. Once more three patriotic figures cut through space. This time they landed on the coal car behind the engine. They got to their feet, hurriedly, stumbled through the coal and leaped into the engine cab.

Herr Lustig was just setting the throttle. On the floor the fireman and the engineer were lying unconscious. Two other spies stood by with drawn guns. But they never got a chance to use them. The Stars and Stripes hit them like falling comets. There was a terrible scramble for a few hectic seconds. Then the sound of fists connecting solidly with bearded jaws.

About a hundred yards from the wall of the Monroe Munitions Plant, the flaming freight train braked to a final, shuddering halt. The wheels made their last turn and stopped. Three figures in patriotic prison suits leaped from the cab and before any of the startled observers could stop them, they had disappeared into nearby woods.

GOVERNMENT men stationed at the plant, upon arriving at the stalled train found Herr Lustig and the remainder of his men, hanging limp and unconscious from throttles and levers of the engine's control board. They were recognized instantly as long-wanted foreign agents.

One of the G-men wiped perspiration from his brow. "Whew!" he whispered and shivered. "I'd hate to think of what would have happened if this flame-train hadn't been stopped in time. Thank Uncle Sam for men like the Stars and Stripes!"

THE END

THE

SHARK



LEW
GLANZ

THE SHARK
IS AN AMAZING
UNDER-SEA
CREATURE WITH
WEBBED HANDS
AND FEET WHO
CAN SWIM LIKE A
FISH - "POP" FATHER
NEPTUNE IS SHARK'S
FATHER - AS OUR
STORY OPENS THE
SHARK IS SEEN ON BOARD
A SHIP TRANSPORTING A
MILLION DOLLARS WORTH
OF JEWELS - - -

TOO BAD -
SUCKERS!



WHAT'S THIS!!
THE SHARK KILLING
INNOCENT MEN!

GRASPING A SMALL SATCHEL THE SHARK
DIVES OVERBOARD LEAVING THE DYING —

SEAMAN SPRAWLED ABOUT
THE BLOOD-STAINED DECK

THIS
SATCHEL'S
WORTH A
MILLION

SHARK STEALS GEMS!

EXTRA-DAILY DOZEN-EY
SHARK KILLS TWO
LONG SHORE-MEN
DARING HOLD-UP
MILLION IN GEMS

THE NEWS
SPREADS LIKE
A FOREST FIRE —
THE SHARK
BECOMES A
SOCIAL OUTCAST

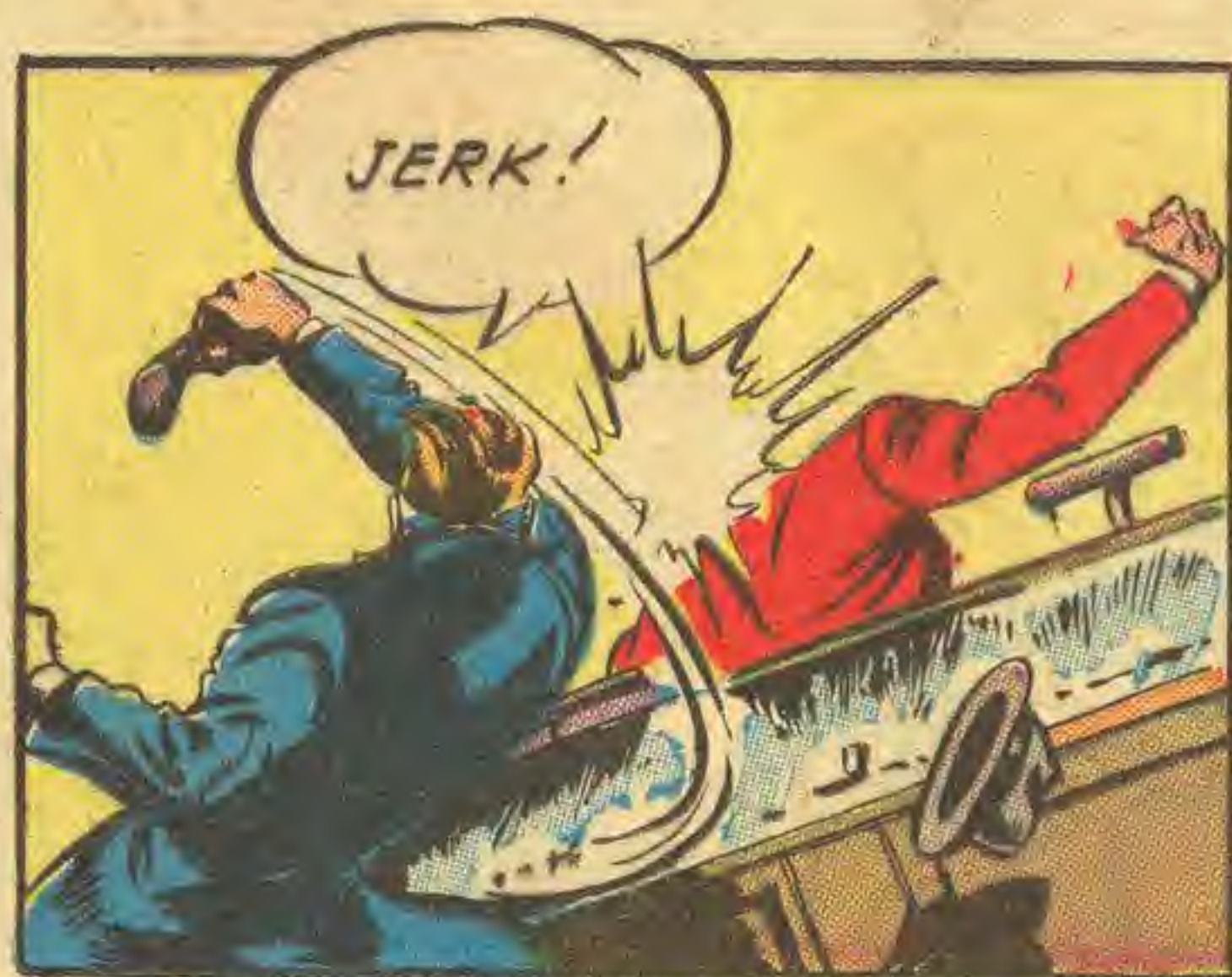
THE NAVY PATROLS
BOTH THE COAST —

AND OCEAN

THIS MENACE TO SOCIETY
MUST BE CAPTURED AT
ALL COSTS — THIS
FOUL FIEND WHO PRE-
TENDED TO BE OUR
FRIEND HAS TURNED
KILLER! WE THE
POPULACE DEMAND
ACTION — IMMEDIATE
ACTION!!



THAT NIGHT A TALL FIGURE WALKS THE DARK SILENT STREET UNTIL HE REACHES A SWANKY --



THE SHARK DASHES OUT —



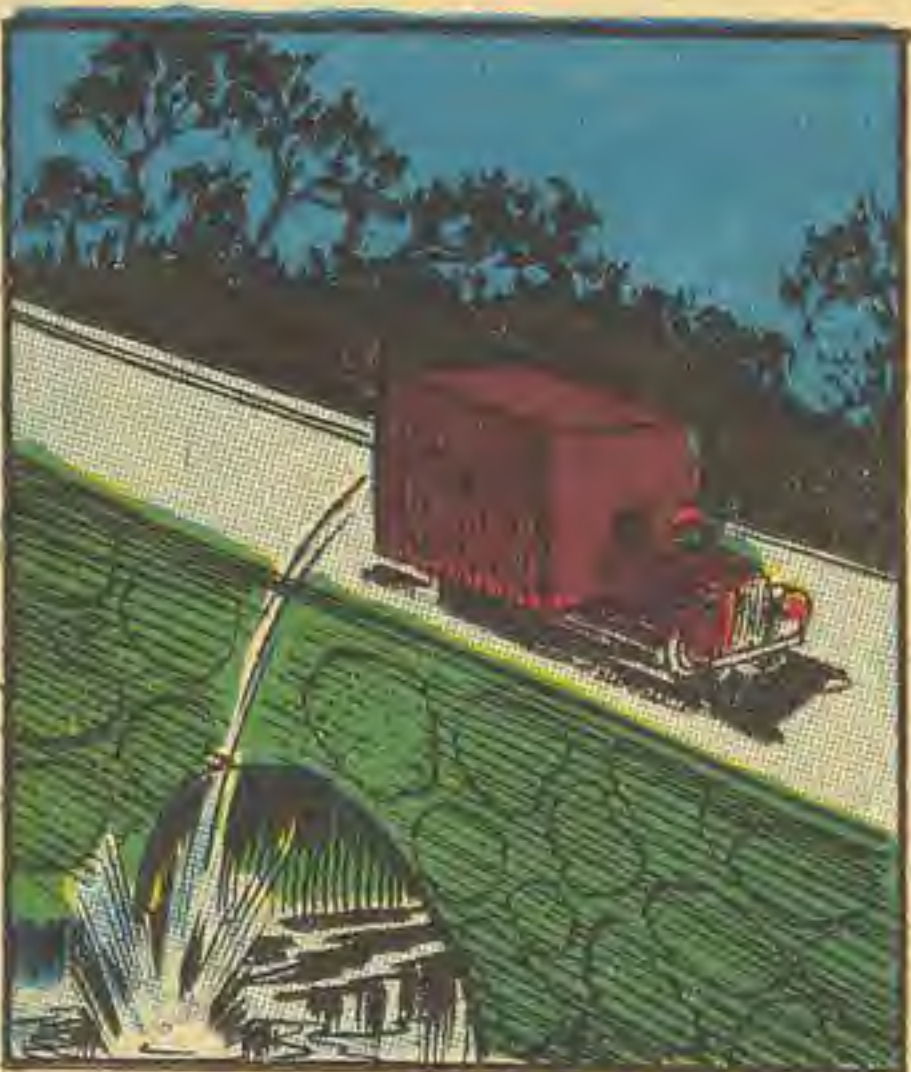
BUT INTO THE ARMS OF
THE EVER ALERT POLICE



A PASSING TRUCK
AFFORDS A QUICK
MEANS OF ESCAPE



HA! HA! GAVE 'EM
THE SLIP AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT THE
SHARK CELEBRATES



SUDDENLY, THE
DOORS BANG OPEN —
IT'S "POP"!!



COME ON SON, YOU'RE
GETTIN' OUT OF HERE



LISTEN, YOU
OLD GOAT —
YOU GET OUT
OF HERE!

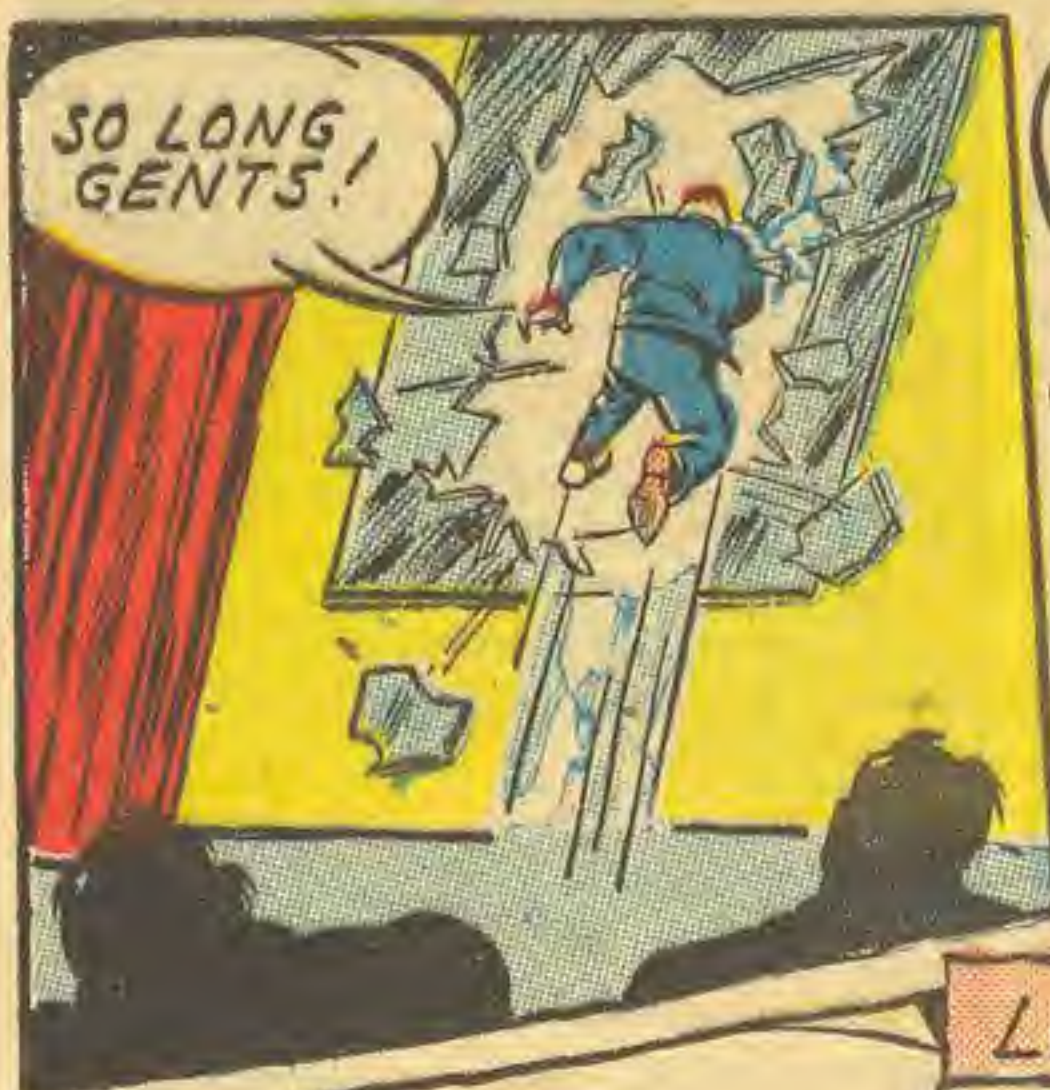
THAT'S ENOUGH!
I'M TAKING YOU TO
THE POLICE



THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK

THE SHARK SNAPS
UP A BEER MUG
AND — — —





SO LONG, GENTS!



WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO GET HIM? — HE'S YOUR SON ISN'T HE?



HE WAS! BUT I DENOUNCE HIM IN THE EYES OF ALL THE GODS — HE'S NOT MY SON — NOT HIM!

LATER

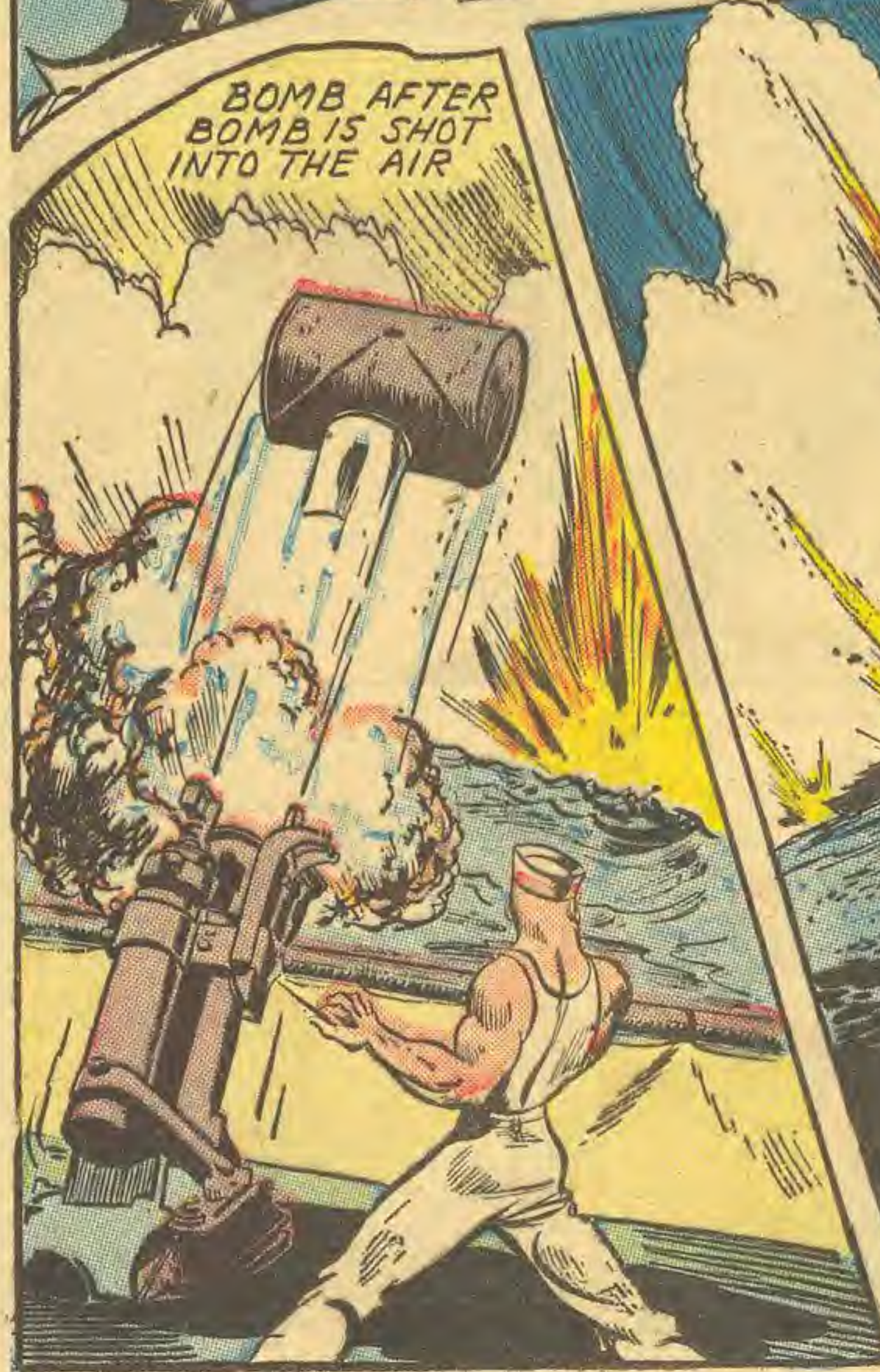


WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO GIVE YOU A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN! THE SHARK HAS BEEN FOUND AND IS NOW SURROUNDED



GIVE UP SHARK OR BE KILLED

NUTS



BOMB AFTER BOMB IS SHOT INTO THE AIR

THE BOMBS EXPLODE HARMLESSLY AS THE SHARK DIVES INTO THE UNDISTURBED DEPTHS OF THE SEA

NIGHTFALL BRINGS
AN END TO THE TER-
RIBLE BOMBARDMENT

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

I'LL GET YOU RATS —
I'LL KILL EVERY,
ONE OF YOU!

WEEKS LATER

THE SHARK!
HE ISN'T
DEAD!

A SALVO OF
SHELLS RAIN UPON
THE SHARK

WHAT'S THIS? HAVE
THEY GONE CRAZY!

ALRIGHT SHARK-
IN THERE AND LETS
SEE YA' GET OUT!

BUT-BUT-WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?

SPECIAL NEWS FLASH-
THE SHARK HAS BEEN
CAPTURED! WE NOW
CONTINUE WITH OUR
MUSIC! ♪ ♫ ♪

SO THEY'VE CAUGHT
HIM AT LAST!! HE
DESERVES IT—THINK
I'LL GO SEE HIM
MORE! ONCE

HELLO SON—I SEE YOUR EVIL
WAYS HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH
YA!

POP!----- YOU
AGAINST ME TOO?

I'VE GOTTA
GET OUT OF HERE
AND CLEAR THIS
PUZZLE UP! BUT IVE
GOT TO KEEP POP
HERE SO HE DOES
NOT BUNGLE MY
PLANS—M-M-M-M
LET'S SEE NOW....

THE SHARK GIVES HIMSELF
UP TO THE LAW AND IS
PUT IN PRISON!

THE SHARK'S EYES BLAZE! HE PUTS POP IN A HYPNOTIC STATE!

STAY HERE TIL I GET BACK! AND DON'T CALL THE GAURDS!



THE SHARK RETURNS TO HIS UNDER-SEA HOME ONLY TO FIND A STRANGE FIGURE ON HIS BED!!!

WHAT'S THIS?? HEY! GET UP! HEY!



WELL--- SAY YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE ME---WAIT A MINUTE I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE NOW--- O.K. RAT COME ON YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL

SAYS YOU!



AN UNEXPECTED BLOW!



THANKS RAT, NOW YOU GET YOURS, WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS!



ONE!

OH!



TWO



THREE... YOU'RE OUT!! AND I'M NOT KIDDIN'



COME ON LITTLE MAN, WE'RE OFF TO JAIL!!







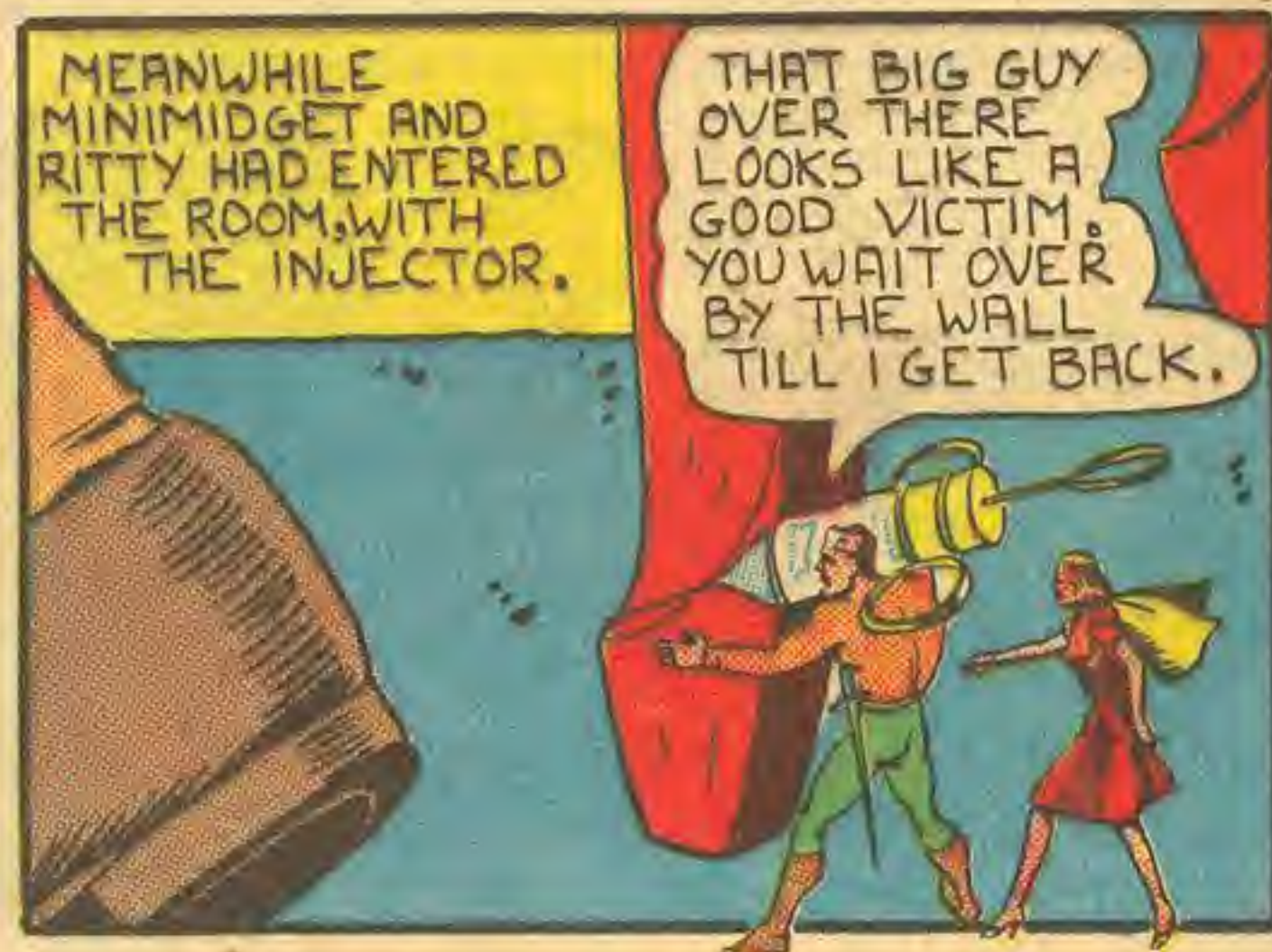
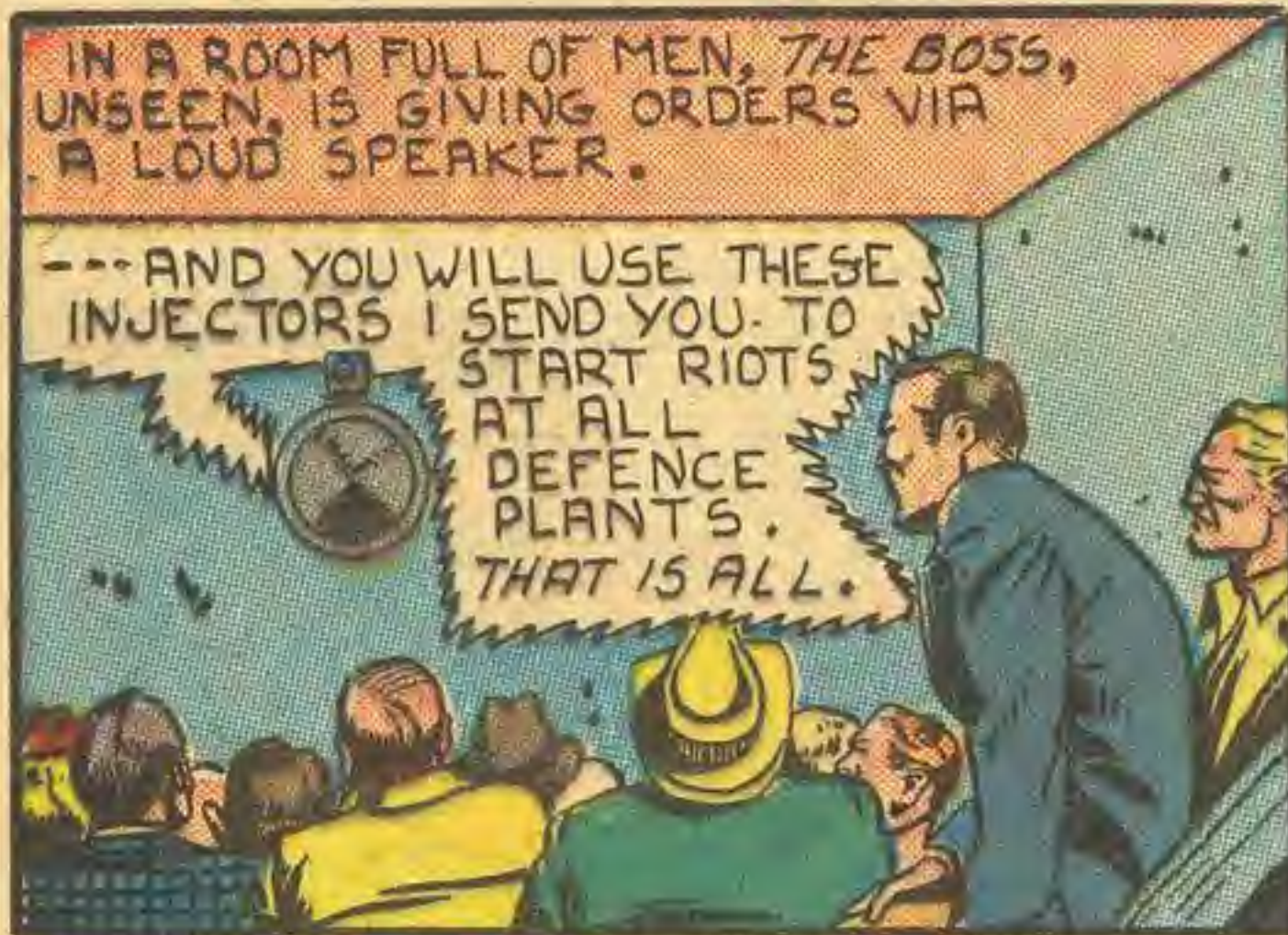
BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE ON AN UPTOWN STREET AS BANDITS RUN OUT OF A BANK, GUNS BLAZING.

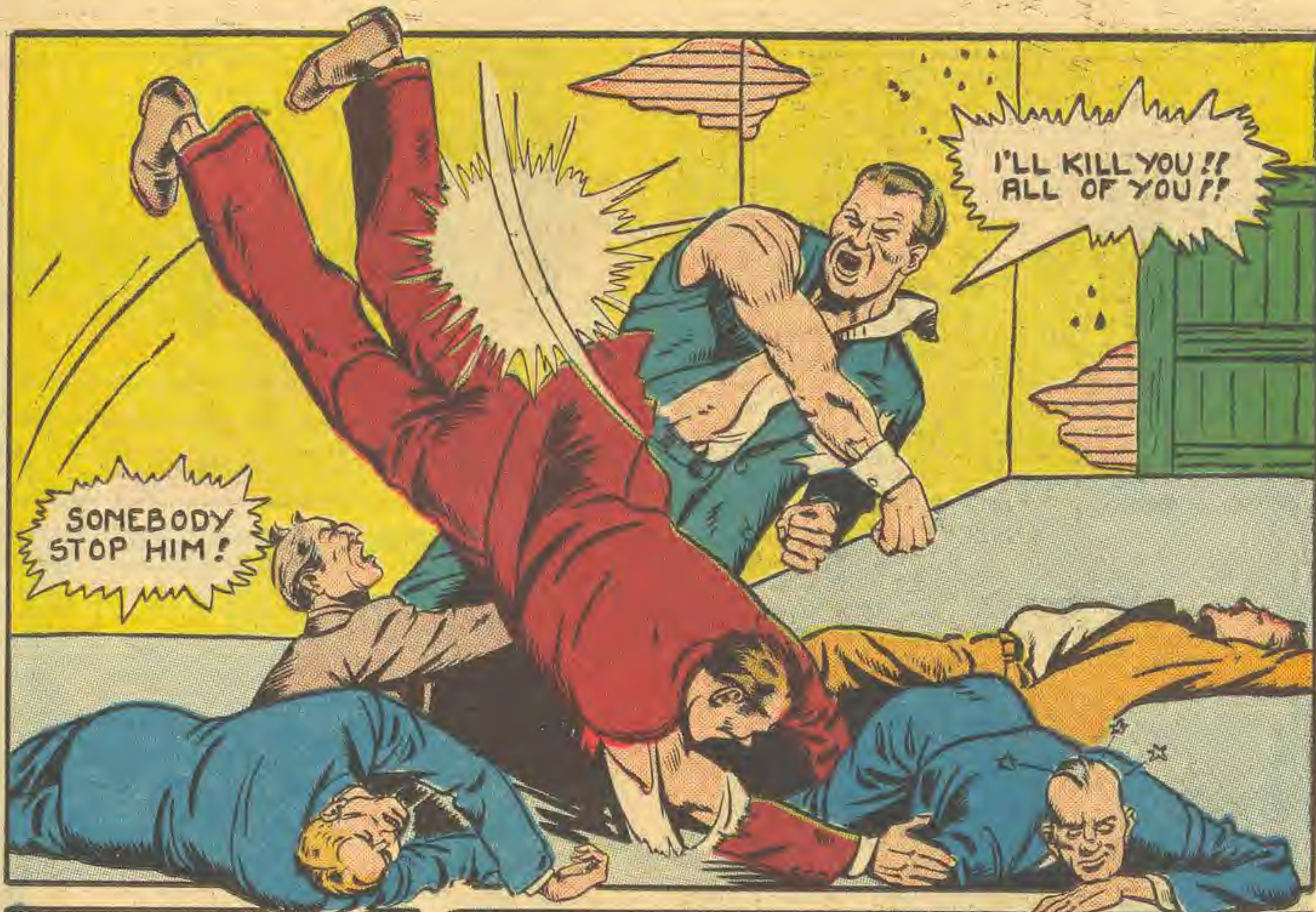


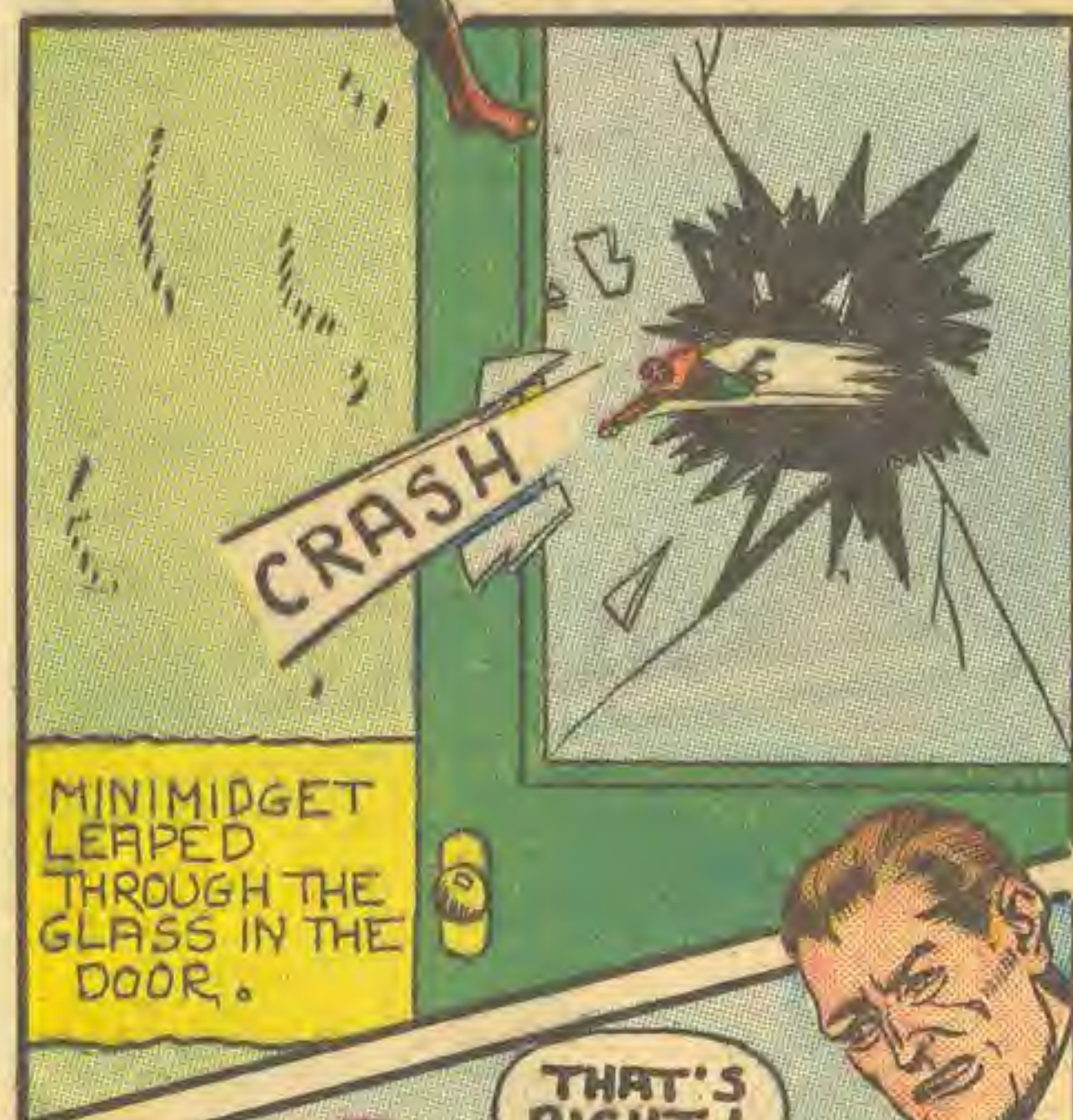
THE GETAWAY CAR ROARS AWAY FROM THE CURB, PLUNGES THROUGH A CROWD OF PEOPLE AND ESCAPES.



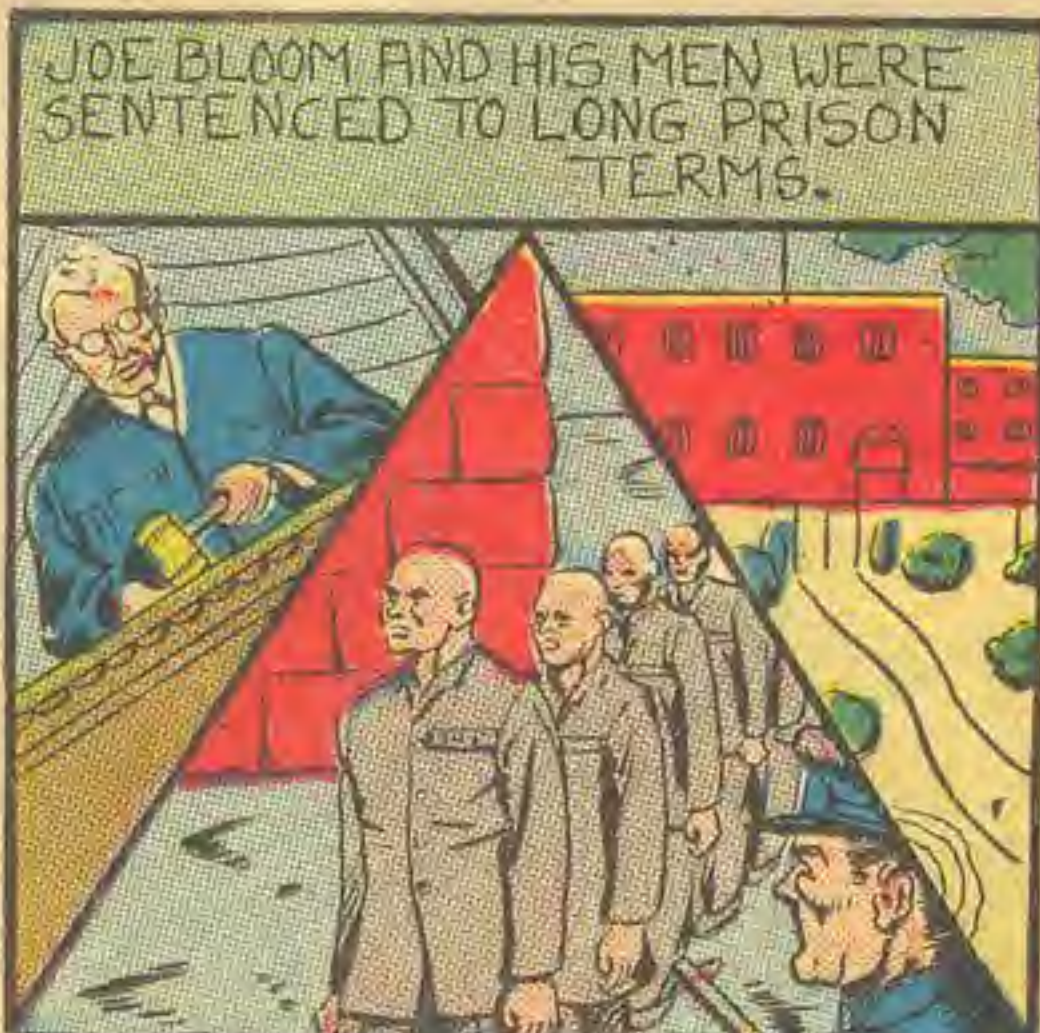
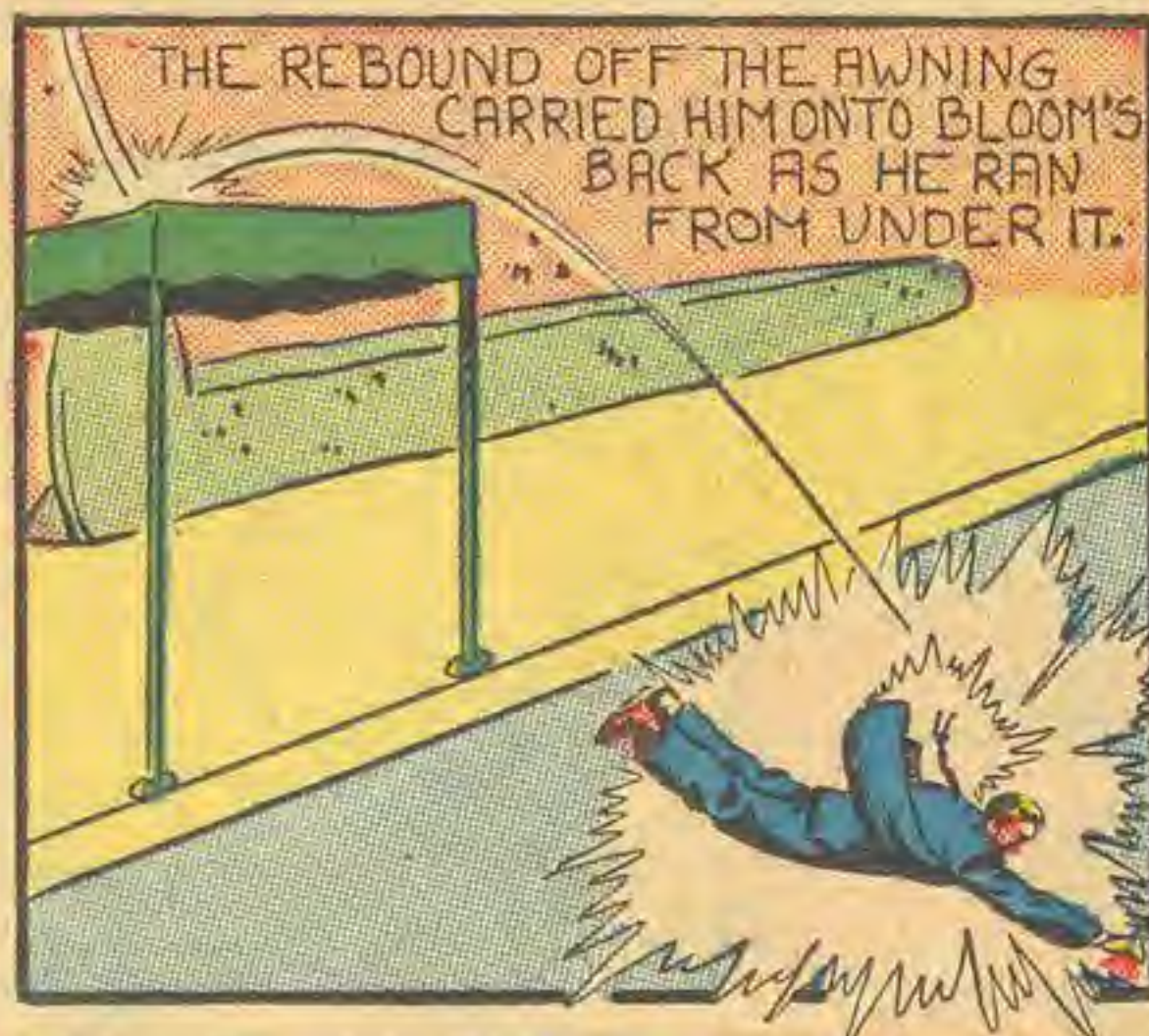












LIFE AT ITS WORST

by
RAY HOUKMAN



"THAT NEW SUPER-
EXPLOSIVE CLARENCE
WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH-
--- IT WORKS!!"

"-ER-R--- PERHAPS THE
NEXT CHIN, MADAME?"

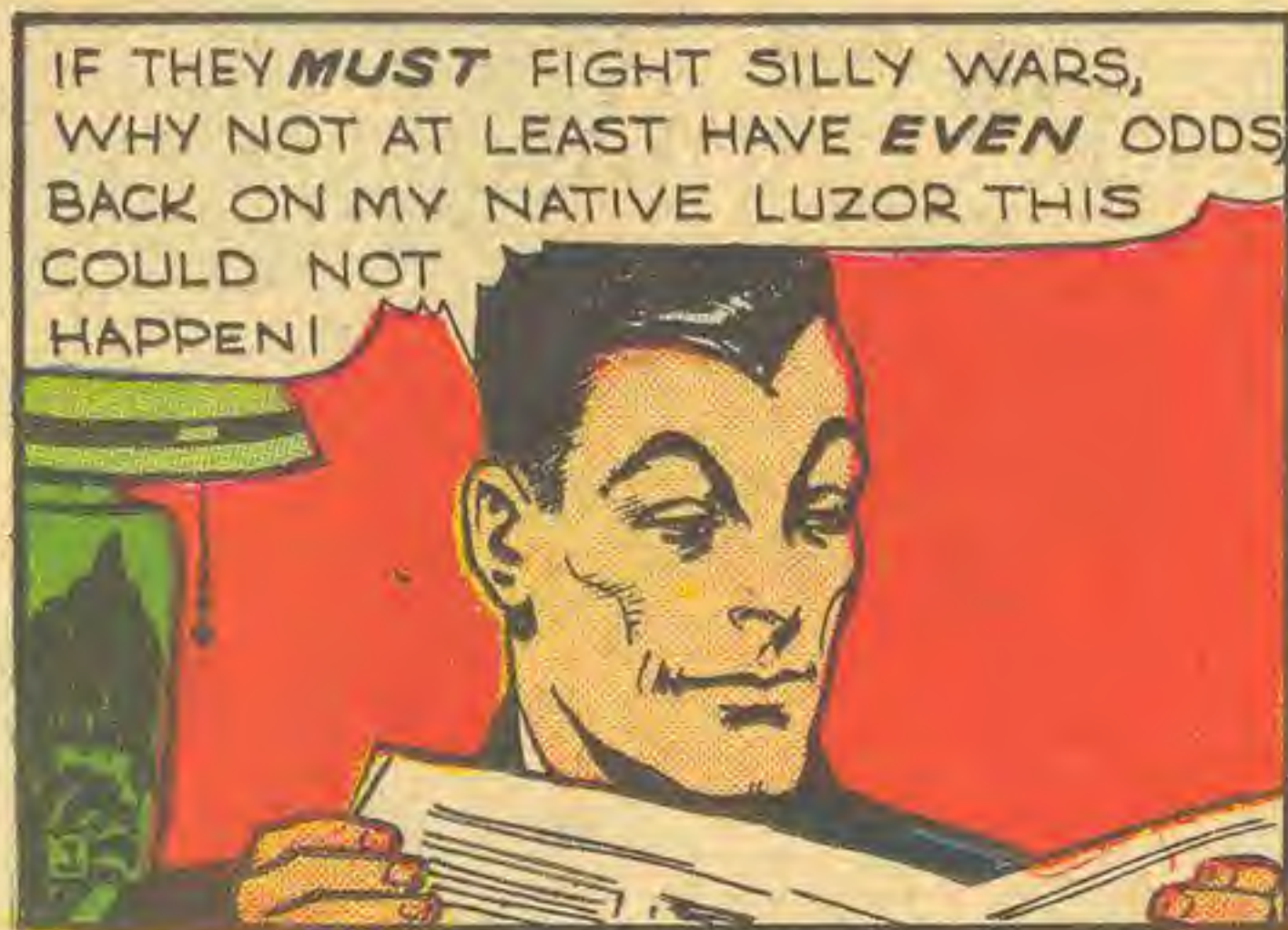


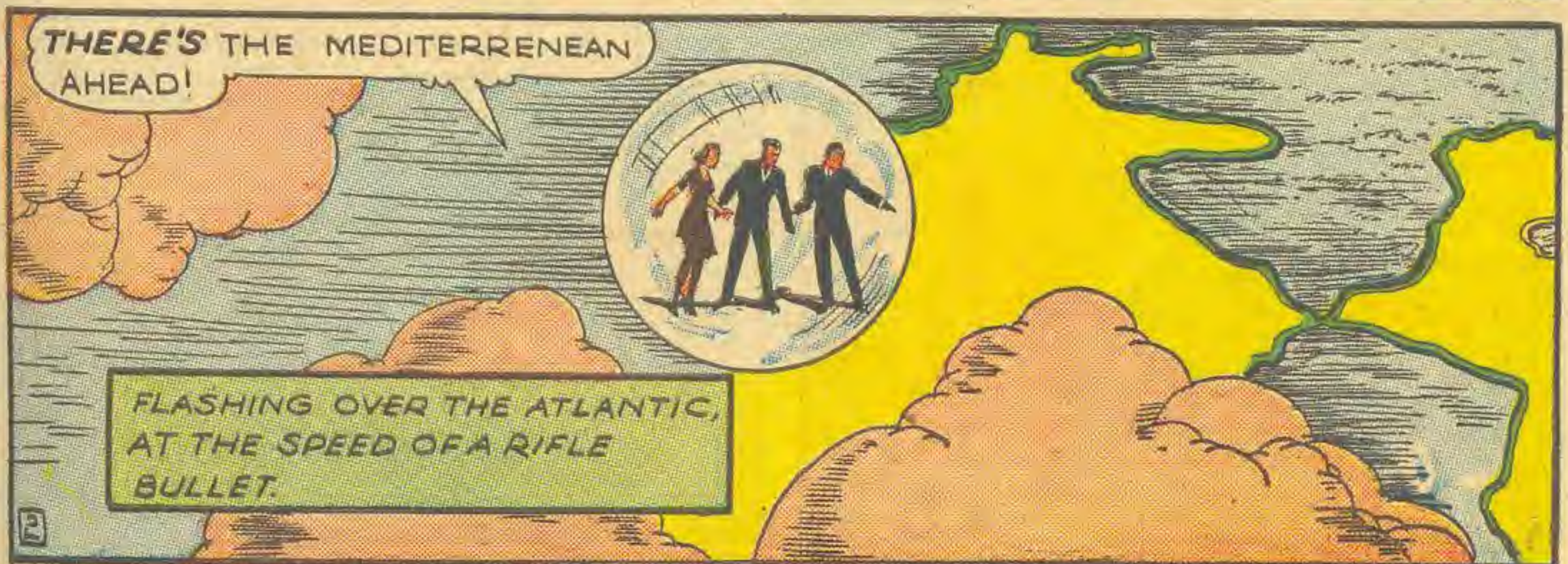
"HE WAS RELEASED LAST MONTH
BUT HE SAYS WE JUST GOTTA
LET HIM COME BACK--- HE'S
HOMESICK!"

DOCTOR SYNTHE

by
FRED
THOMAS
CAMPBELL

MASTER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE





THERE'S GREECE, THERE, DOC!



I'M LEAVING YOU FOR A WHILE -

BE CAREFUL, DOC!



IN HIS REAL FORM, A PILLAR OF FORCE AND LIGHT, SYNTHÉ DROPS TO THE WAR-TORN EARTH.

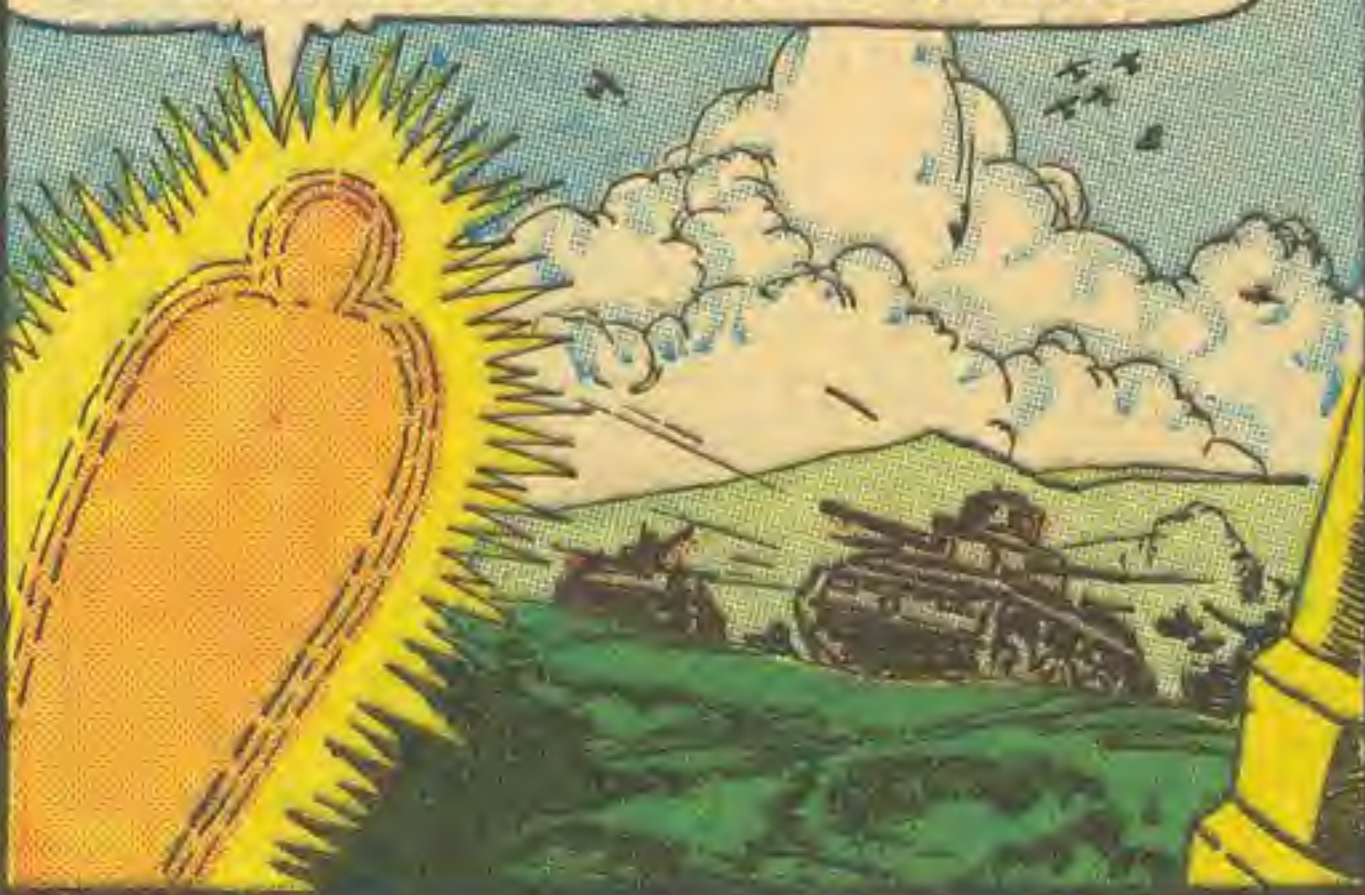


WHAT FRIGHTFUL CARNAGE! WHY DO MEN KILL ONE ANOTHER?

I WISH I KNEW DOC!



I'D LIKE TO SEE THOSE TANKS -



- CROSS THAT CRATER!

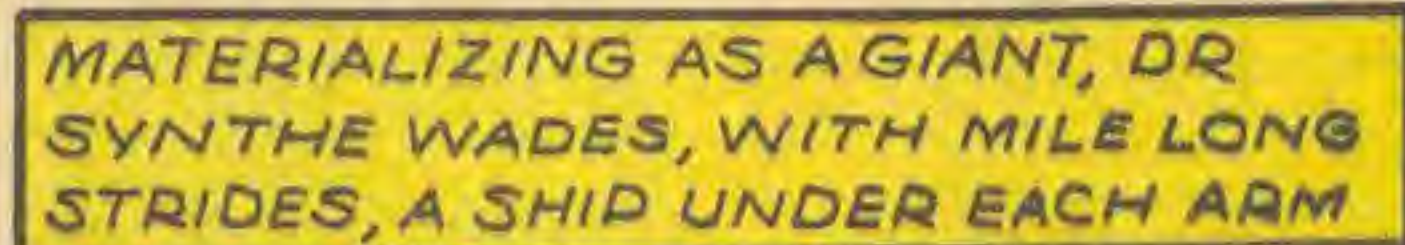
BOOM!

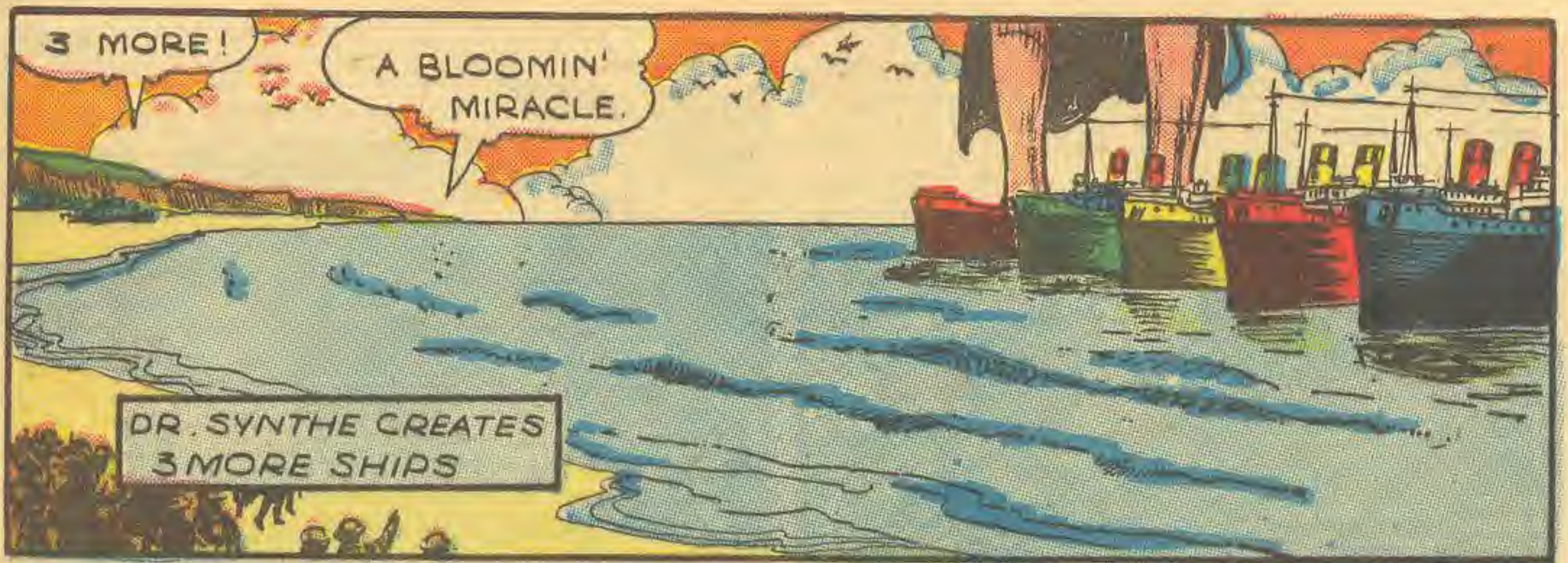
DR. SYNTHÉ BLASTS A
CRATER BETWEEN THE
NAZIS, AND RETREATING
BRITISH.

NOW, TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE
PLANES!

AT THE COMMAND OF DR. SYNTHÉ'S
WILL, A DOWN DRAFT OF HURRICANE
PROPORTION'S SWEEPS THE NAZI
LUFTWAFFE TO EARTH.







AND, BECAUSE OF SYNTHÉ'S EXHAUSTION, THE DOWN DRAFT DISAPPEARS.



MEANWHILE, SYNTHE, IN HUMAN FORM

I SAY! WHO ARE YOU?

LAST TIME YOU SAW ME, I WAS A GIANT!



I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING, BUT THAT!

A BLOOMIN' SPY, I'LL BET!



SUDDENLY, BY MENTAL TELEPATHY—

DOC, OH DOC! HELP!



THE AIR IS FULL OF PLANES, WE'RE BEING ATTACKED.

SORRY TO LEAVE YOU—



DR SYNTHE BECOMES A GIANT EAGLE —

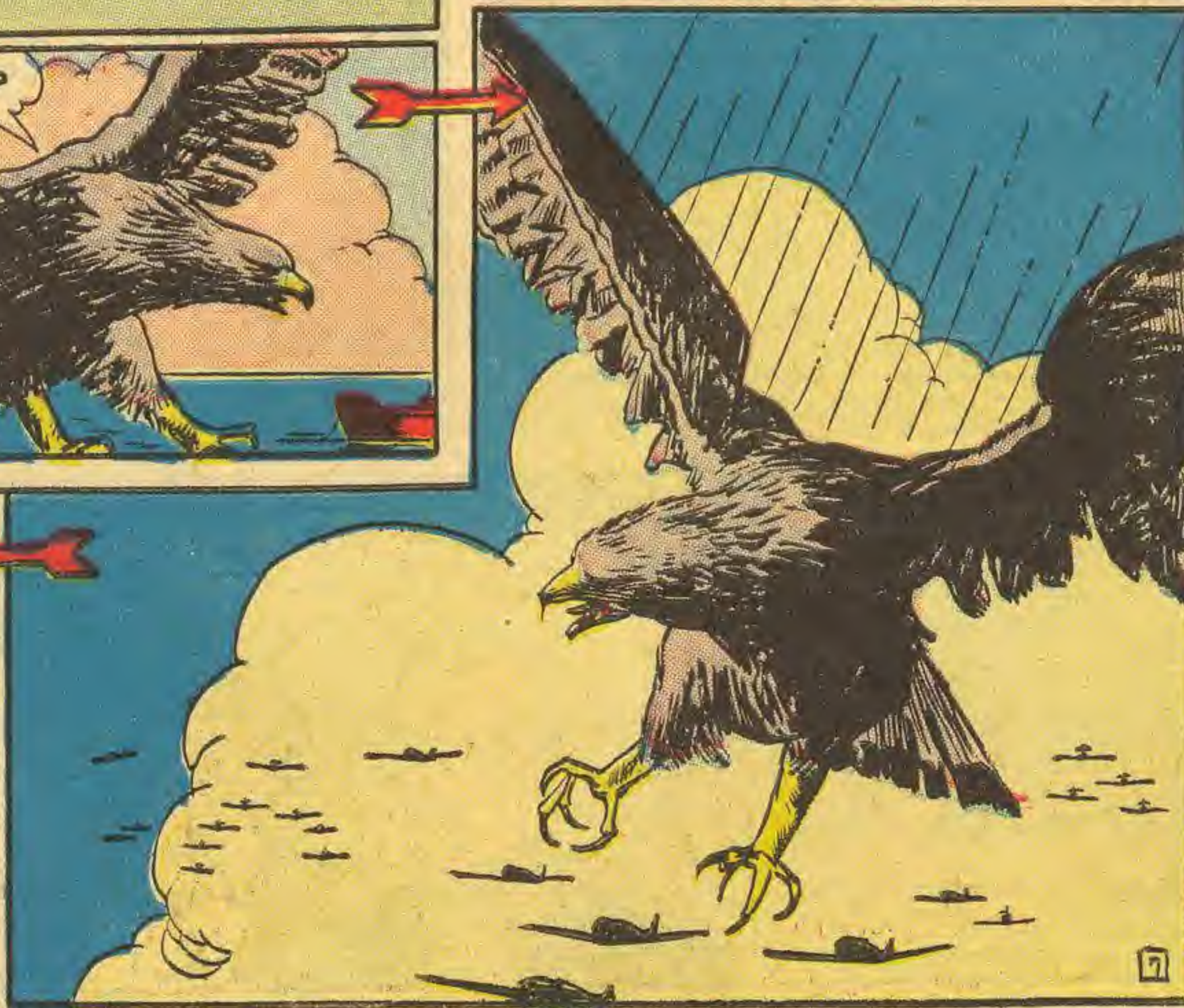
GENTLEMEN?



HIMMEL! IT CAN'T BE AN EAGLE, BUT SUCH A ONE!



—AND SWOOPS ON THE NAZI PLANES



GREAT TALONS GRASP NAZI PLANES

HI-KIDS!



-AND CRUSH THEM.



AS THE BROKEN SHIPS FLUTTER TO EARTH, THE REMAINDER, TERROR-STRICKEN, FLEE.



DOC! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

I KNOW IT! BUT
THE BRITISH
ARE SAVED!
NOW, BACK TO
NEW YORK!



THE EAGLE VANISHES, DR. SYNTHETIC APPEARS.

THE NEXT DAY, BACK IN NEW YORK.

LISTEN TO THIS!

WHAT IS IT,
DOC?

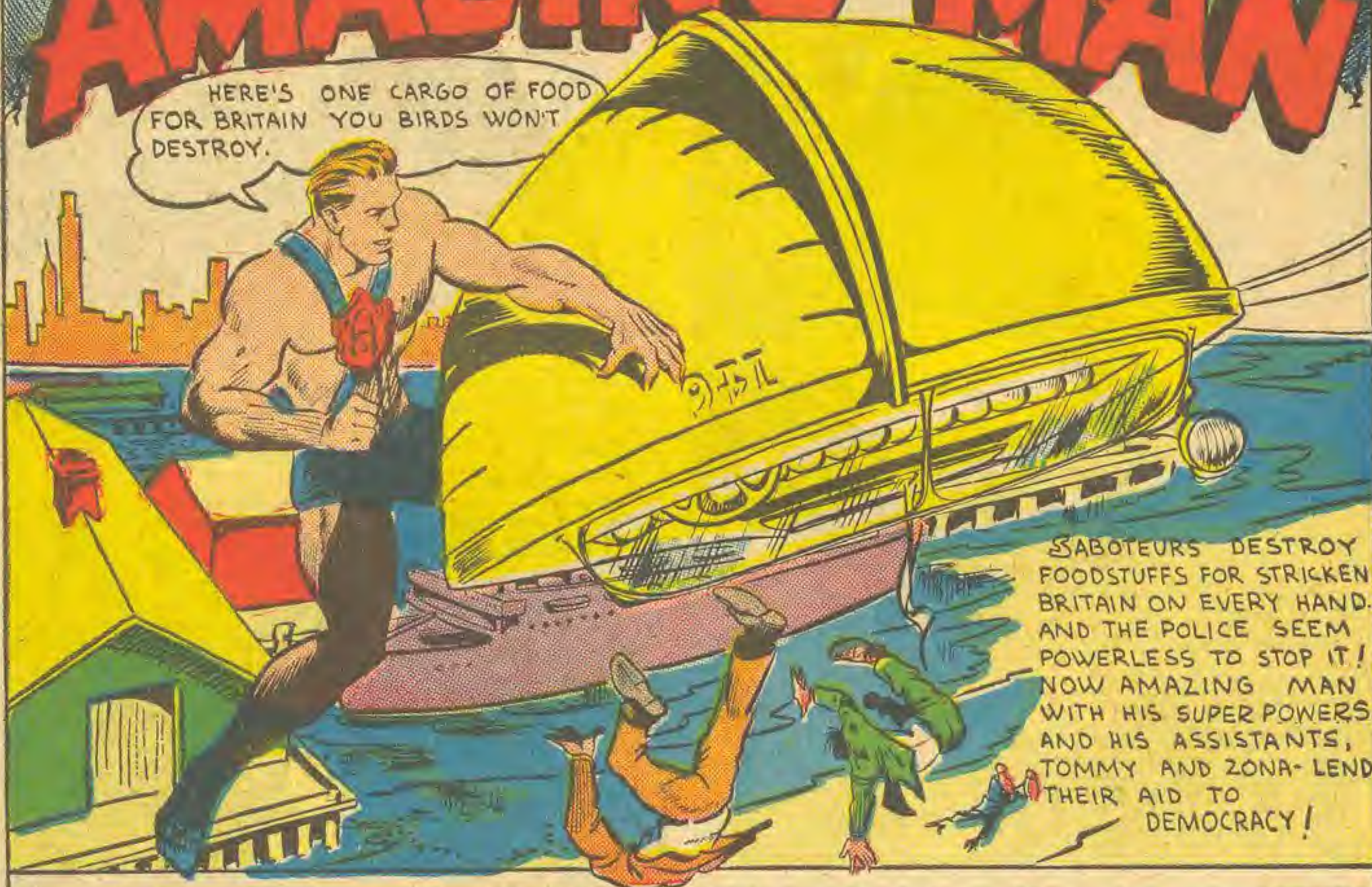


"A STRANGE TALE COMES FROM GREECE OF GIANTS, GIANT EAGLES, AND OTHER MIRACLES. THE CORRESPONDENT WHO SENT IN THIS STORY MENTIONS THE MYTHICAL DR SYNTHETIC THE REPORTER IS BEING CALLED HOME FOR REST AND OBSERVATION"! IT'S JUST AS WELL!



AMAZING MAN

HERE'S ONE CARGO OF FOOD FOR BRITAIN YOU BIRDS WON'T DESTROY.

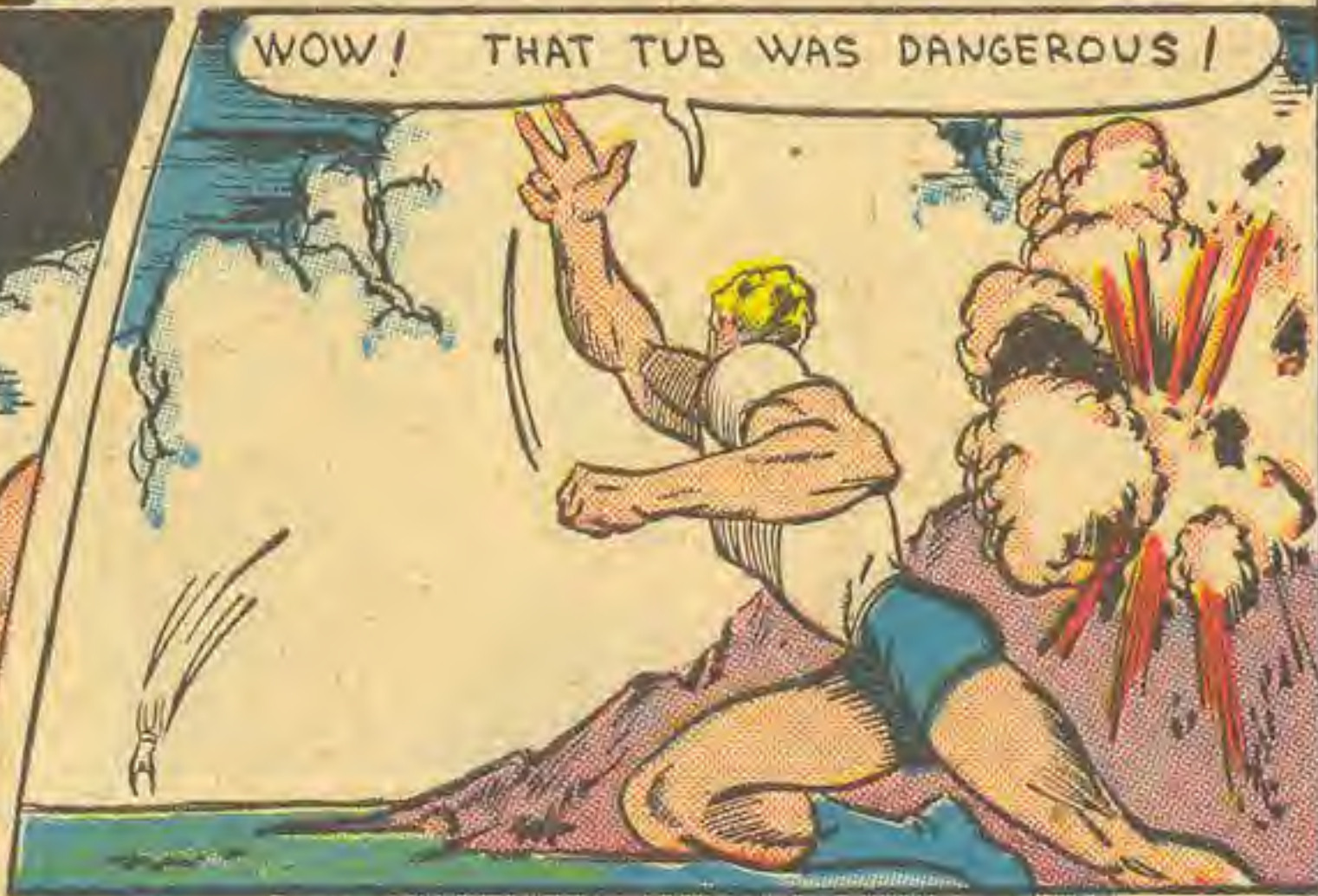


HERE YOU ARE, TOMMY!

GOT IT!



WOW! THAT TUB WAS DANGEROUS!



ALLRIGHT, YOU'VE HAD YOUR BATH. COME ON WITH ME TO THE F.B.I.



HE'LL PAY FOR THAT! GILA WILL FIX HIM!



THE VERY NEXT DAY
AT ZONA'S APARTMENT.

THESE TELEVISION
SETS ARE WONDERFUL

SUDDENLY--

HEY AMAZING MAN!
ARE YOU LISTENING? YOU
SAVED THOSE FOOD SHIPS
BUT NEXT TIME I WIN! THIS
IS GILA WHO SPEAKS!

THE PROGRAM
IS ON AGAIN!

HE CUT IN ON THE
STATION WAVE LENGTH
SOMEHOW! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE SOME
TROUBLE WITH THIS
MAN - GILA!

LATER - IN A HOTEL ROOM.---

YOU FOOL! TO CHALLENGE
AMAZING MAN!

NO ORDERS, ENDLER!
I'M WORKING WITH YOU -
BUT I'M NO NAZI,
REMEMBER THAT!

I GOT THIS TERRIBLE FACE IN AN
ACCIDENT WORKING FOR THE GOVERN-
MENT. I WANT REVENGE, THAT'S ALL.
I HAVE MY OWN PLANS FOR AMAZING
MAN!

THE NEXT DAY--

THIS TELEGRAM
SAYS THAT GRANT BRIDGE WILL
BE BLOWN UP TODAY

WHAT'LL WE
DO?

TOMMY AND I'LL
RUSH TO THE BRIDGE.
YOU GET TO THE WAR DE-
PARTMENT TO TELL MAJ
DAVIS.

NOTHING'S HAPPENED YET! LET'S
SEE IF WE CAN SPOT ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS

A MOMENT LATER - THEY STREAK THROUGH
THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT.

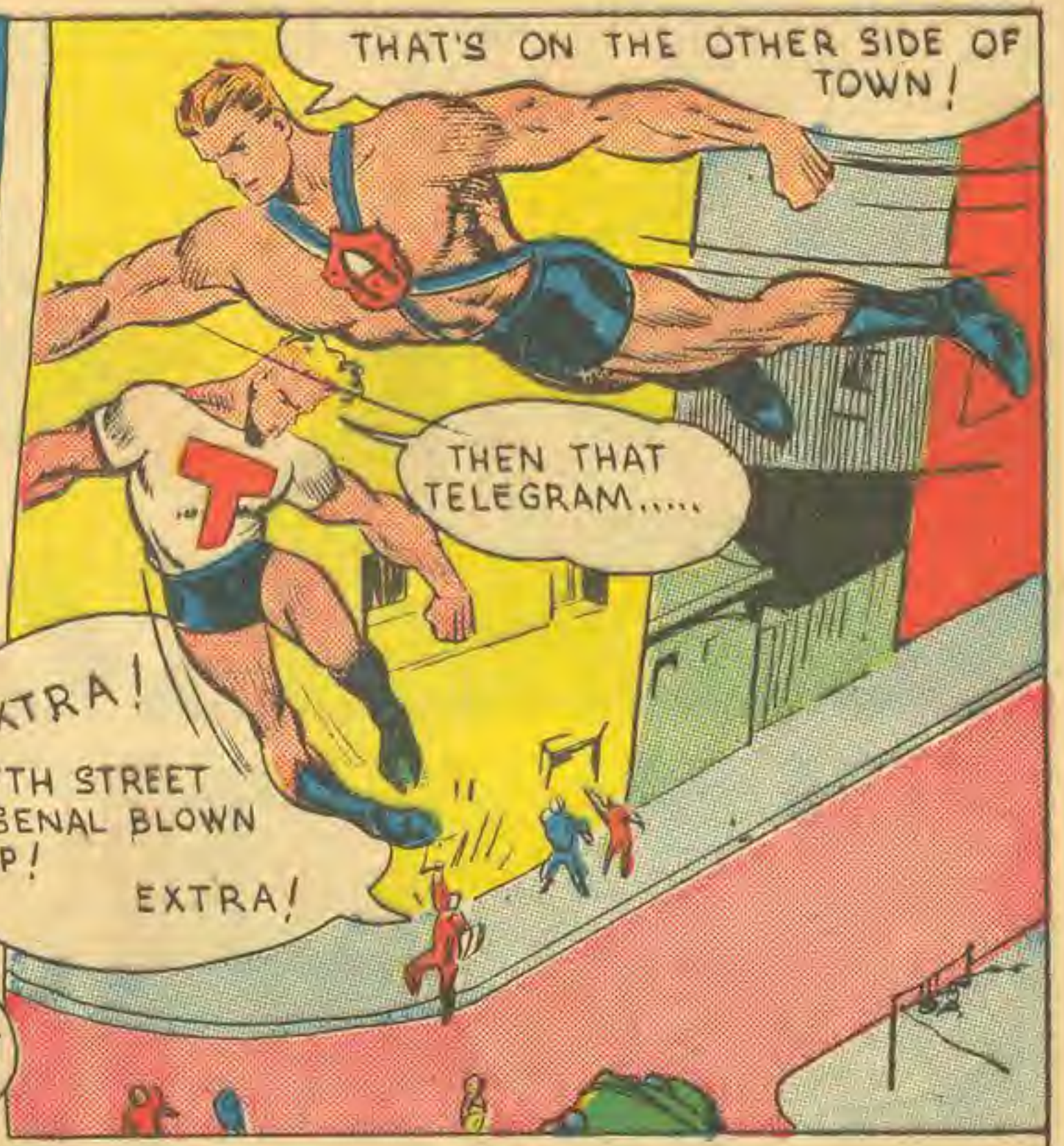
HOPE WE'RE
IN TIME!

WE'VE GOT TO
BE! IF THEY
BLOW UP THE
BRIDGE....



WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR AN HOUR. NOTHIN'S HAPPENED YET.

FALSE ALARM. LET'S GO BACK TO THE OFFICE.



THAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!

THEN THAT TELEGRAM.....



YEP! THE SABOTEURS SENT US ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE TO GET RID OF US.

LET'S GO TO THE ARSENAL.

C'MON - MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING.

HOLY CATS! WHAT A WRECK!

EXTRA!
FIFTH STREET
ARSENAL BLOWN
UP!
EXTRA!



I HEARD A CRACKING SOUND. EVERYONE STIFFENED UP. THEN THE EXPLOSION!

EVERYONE STIFFENED, EH? SOUNDS LIKE SOME KIND OF RAY WAS USED.



MAJOR DAVIS' OFFICE IN WAR DEPARTMENT.

SECRETS ARE LEAKING OUT OF THIS OFFICE! IT'S AN INSIDE JOB!

THEN THERE'S A SPY AMONG US!



I HOPE THE SPY HASN'T LEARNED ABOUT THE NEW AIRPLANE FACTORY.

AH, MY DEAR MAJOR - I THANK YOU FOR THAT HOT BIT OF NEWS.

THE NEW FACTORY
MUST BE DESTROYED!
I'LL CALL GILA.

ZONA-RUN DOWN THE HALL
AND GET CAPTAIN HEALY.

-- AND THAT SECRET FACTORY
MUST BE WRECKED! GET
THAT?

SURE, MAJOR.

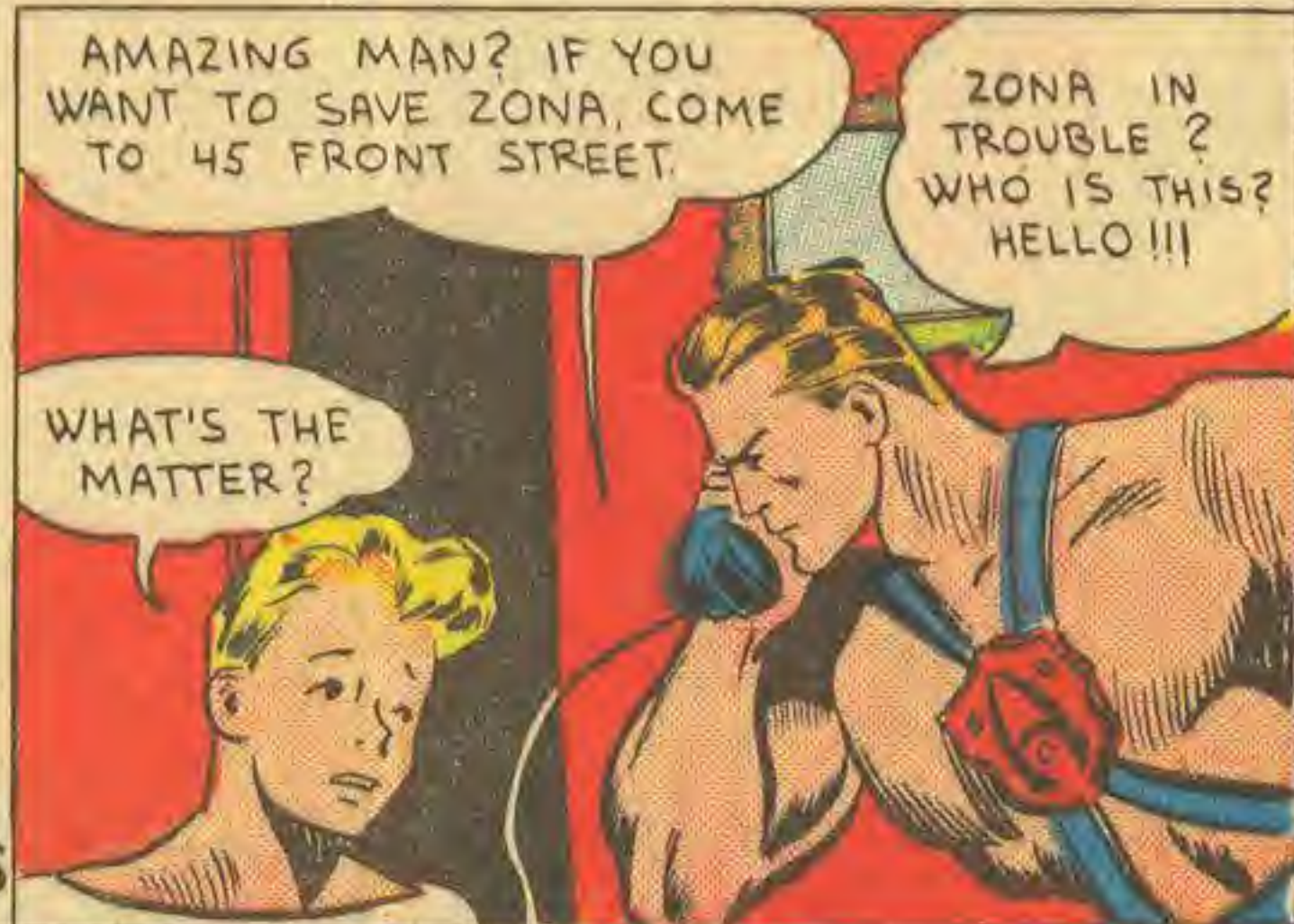
WHAT'S
TH--IS?

HOLD ON, GILA, SOME-
ONE IS SNEAKING UP
BEHIND ME

THIS IS WHAT
HAPPENS TO THOSE
WHO INTERFERE IN
OTHER PEOPLE'S
BUSINESS!

I'LL BET SHE HEARD ME.
I MUST GET HER AWAY.
SHE'LL WARN AMAZING
MAN!

GOOD NIGHT! HERE
COMES AMAZING MAN! I
BETTER BEAT IT!



COME ON - WE MUST SAVE HER!

NO - OUR DUTY IS TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FACTORY. ZONA HAS THE GAS BOMB TO PROTECT HERSELF.

THEY'RE TRYING TO KEEP US AWAY FROM THE FACTORY! IT WON'T WORK THIS TIME!

GOSH - POOR ZONA!

LOCKED TIGHT! NOBODY ANSWERS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IN.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION - THEY'RE HERE ALL RIGHT -- WITH THAT STRANGE RAY!

THERE THEY ARE! COME ON!

IT'S ENDLER - THE CLERK AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT!

BO-OY -- WHAT A MAN!

WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME. WHAT A PARTY!

HURRY! HURRY!

THE CAR'S ACROSS THE STREET

HIMMEL! WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



HA, HA! ENDLER
THINKS HE'S
GETTING AWAY!

THEY'RE
FLYING AFTER
US. I GET OUT
HERE!

YA YELLOW
BUM!

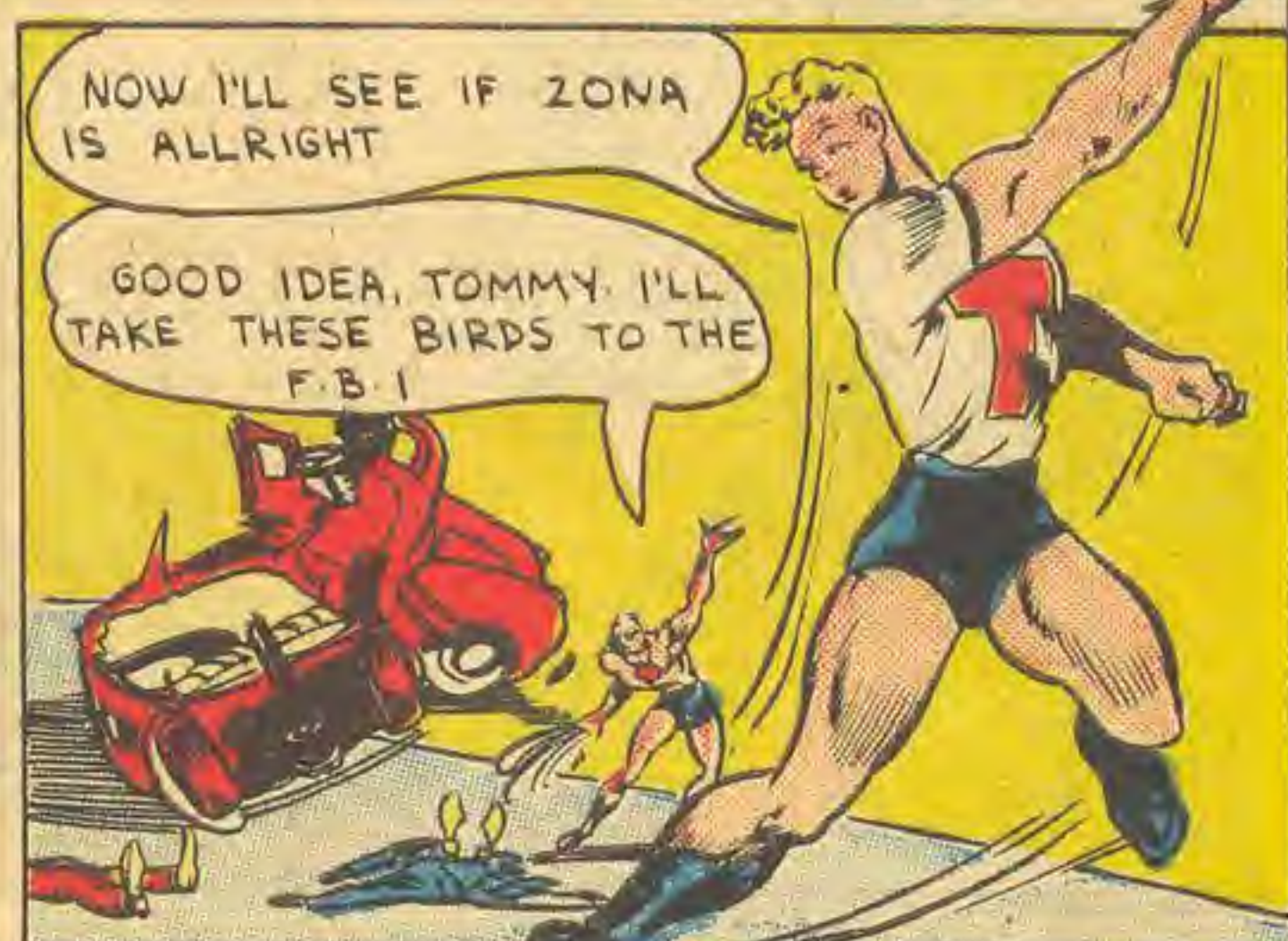


THREE !!!

ONE - - TWO - - -



COME ON, TOMMY - LETS
HAVE SOME FUN / PULL!!!!



NOW I'LL SEE IF ZONA
IS ALLRIGHT

GOOD IDEA, TOMMY. I'LL
TAKE THESE BIRDS TO THE
F.B.I.



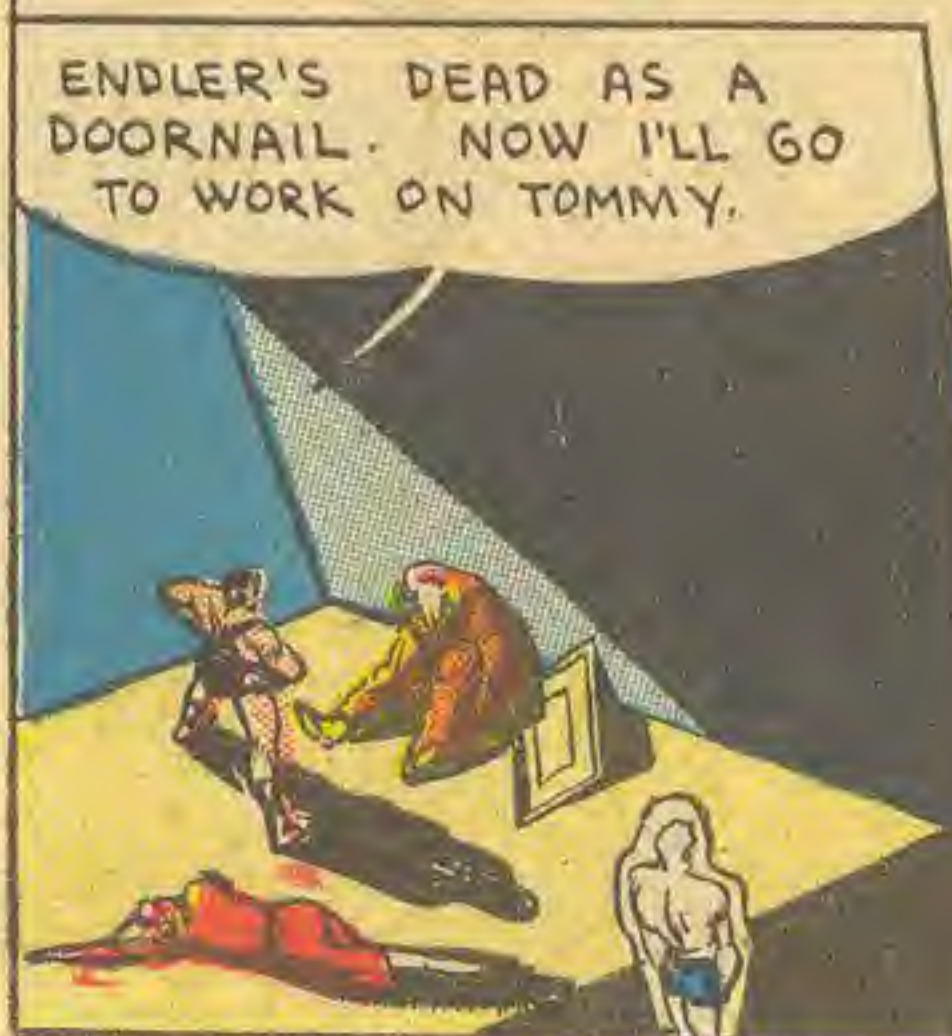
WONDER WHAT IS
HAPPENING TO ZONA?



JUST WANNA USE
YOU AS BAIT TO LURE
AMAZING MAN. I WON'T
HURT YOU-I LIKE YOU.

ZONA'S AFRAID OF
GILA! STEALTHILY HER
HAND MOVES TOWARDS--





PRIZES! THEY'RE YOURS!



Sell only one order and get a beautiful WRIST WATCH. Styles for boys, girls, men and women.



Two famous Model Airplane Sets.
BRITISH "SPITFIRE" and U.S. "AIRACOBRA." Both Given.



FAMOUS YALE FOOTBALL SET
Official size and weight. Pump given free.



MIDGET RADIO
Get this cute little radio for your room.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET
You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring FREE.

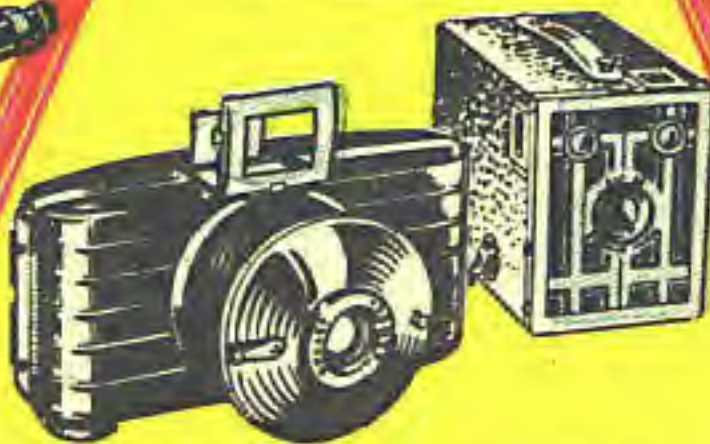


Girls! You'll love this full size TOILET & MANICURE SET for your dresser.

DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE

Red Ryder licensed by Stephen Slesinger, Inc. New York

HEY FELLOWS!
Get Daisy's swell RED RYDER CARBINE. A lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle. A real he-man's gun. "Buck Jones" also given.



Your choice of genuine EASTMAN CAMERAS. Bullet or Brownie.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

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Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is GIVEN WITHOUT COST for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 96 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family, friends and neighbors. When sold, send us the \$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It is sent to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 630, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

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SONJA HENIE ICE SKATES. Use Skates designed by this famous champion and movie star



Beautiful Lady Joan WRIST WATCH for Girls. Dainty oval dial. Smart link bracelet.

ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN. Fast-moving Army Train, with real search-light, anti-aircraft gun and removable tank.



GENE AUTRY GUITAR. Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.



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Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____